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THOMAS BRAND AND A BLACK HUNTER

Painted by Henry Barraud 1812-1874



Courtesy James Jeffrey.

Details Page 19.



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BASIS FOR JOINT COOPERATION

One of the most constructive steps for amateur racing of the year was taken this December at a meeting in Chicago of the representatives of 4 mid-western racing associations and two officials of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association, President Bryce Wing and Secretary Jack Cooper. Yards and yards of paper work, letter writing and cogitation were snipped in the bud by a face to face meeting of the parties concerned at the Racquet Club in Chicago where A. D. Plamondon and Paul Butler acted as hosts to some 30 followers of the 'chasing game on the mid-western circuit.

Carter Brown of Tryon, North Carolina has been for a number of years one of the principle instigators and supporters of hunt meeting racing in this area and it was fitting that he should have been chosen secretary of an informal Midwest Hunt Meeting group. Their first unofficial act as an organization was to ask for the sanction through 5 of its member associations of the National Steeplechase & Hunt Association. At the Chicago meeting which was presided over by Paul Butler, Mr. Brown led the way in asking that his Block House Race Meeting would like to run under the sanction of the N. S. & H. A. He was followed by Oak Brook, Creve Coeur, and Royallton, while the Metamora Hunt of Detroit sent word they would follow the decision of the other representatives present. This made 5 meetings in all who will form a strong nucleus for sanctioned hunt race meetings in the Mid-West.

The discussion during the meeting brought out the significant fact that much of the previous hesitancy on the part of mid-western racing groups to join the official body was caused by lack of understanding of the racing rules under which the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association operates. These rules have been adopted over a period of years and having been tried and tested in hundreds of meetings are bound to help any well run meeting keep itself clear of arguments and assist in the general efficiency. Messrs. Wing and Cooper by their presence in Chicago were able to emphasize the elastic quality of N. S. & H. A. rules.

A sanctioned meeting for instance does not necessarily mean that hunters are barred or that local riders have to comply with a different standard to maintain their amateur status. Any local rules which conform to a general pattern as laid down by the N. S. & H. A. are acceptable. If a meeting wishes to condition a race only for local riders, it is possible to do so. If they wish to bar all but members of a certain hunt they may do so. If they wish to make only certain horses or type of horses eligible they may still do so. The important thing, however, in one parent body is that rules and conditions conform and each group work from the same basis and with the same mold.

Two meetings in the mid-west were absent and were greatly missed. The Iroquois at Nashville and The Oxmoor of Louisville. Both of these organizations have staged splendid race meetings in the past. Their organization with the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association under the mid-western group would do much to solidify the thinking of this fine amateur racing circuit being carved out of the middle of the country. Encouraging advice from Mr. Waring of the United Hunts told the representatives there that they would have the same assistance as eastern meetings from the United Hunts. This it is assumed would also include general rider insurance which was paid by the United Hunts last year. The main thing in this unifying move is a step taken towards a better understanding and a means for joint cooperation in which the general purpose of good racing, as has been agreed for both amateur and professional, can best be served by operating under one general pattern, no matter how many varying local ideas may be spun through the same cloth. At least the weave for the continuation of amateur sport will be preserved and will be on sound and established principles.

An Open Letter To The Chronicle

A Well Known Virginia Horseman, Trained In Fort Riley Cavalry Technique, Reviews Importance of F. E. I. Rules For U. S. Shows

Editor, The Chronicle:

If you publish this letter it would be appreciated if you would make it clear that I grind no one's axe other than that of the horse game in general.

Having been fortunate enough to have associated to some degree with both military and civilian horsemen, I am able to see both sides of the pictures very clearly. I think I know what makes both tick.

It should interest you to know that while I am absolutely convinced that the European School of horsemanship is superior to the English (ours), I do not agree with all its teachings for in some very narrow circumstances it is not exactly correct.

The reason the European School is superior is because the European rider has not always had an excellent type of horse with which to work and consequently has had to "educate" his mount further in order to get a balanced ride. This process has naturally called for more thought on the part of the trainer.

It should interest you to know that my horse Goldwick was trained like myself, by the methods employed at the Old Cavalry School. (Advanced Equitation Class 1937).

The reason this horse approaches perfection as a show ring hunter lies in the fact that all his riders have constantly tried to sit always in the same place. This accounts for the horse's ability to jump every fence in a course out of the same hole. Under the circumstances, all he has to do is concentrate on his job. If his rider does his part, he does not have to worry about where his burden will be at the next fence and as a result the horse possesses absolute confidence and perfect relaxation.

Relaxation born of confidence is a 'must' with every human athlete. Its absence produces muscular contraction. Always fatal to success. Is it possible for this to be less true with a dumb animal?

The horse show game, like racing, should be kept bigger than any individual in it.

Therefore it should always be headed by a group of men of unsalable character, as the case is right now. This group of men should formulate policies and make rules for the conduct of classes in every division so that the GOOD of the GAME will be promoted continuously. If the good of the game is kept always in mind, it cannot but follow that policies and rules will be drawn for the good of the majority of exhibitors. The best civil law can only hope to be good for the majority of the citizens.

If it is the intent of the American Horse Shows Association to maintain the present fog which obscures the public's view of really good horsemanship then by all means the Association should continue to use the rules now governing the judging of open jumper classes, or to use some modification of these rules. However, if it is the wish of the American Horse Shows Association to promote better horses, better horsemanship and consequently better horse shows, then a change for the better with respect to the rules is required.

Without doubt International Military Jumping has been of greater interest to the average spectator than has any other type of class at shows where such competition is carded. Would it be bad for the dealer, exhibitor or horse shows in general if something approaching the best military horsemanship could be seen at the average horse show?

Let us suppose for the sake of argument that the U. S. Military Team returns to the field next year. Where will this get us in the long run? Since we no longer have a horse cavalry arm, we have no means to train (through the military) replacements for the present horses and riders. Further, under the international political conditions

which are very likely to prevail for sometime, it appears that we lean on a broken crutch if we depend on the Army for the source of our International Teams.

Despite the fact that the writer was formally trained at the Old Cavalry School, he for one thinks it would be a very good thing for horsemanship in this country—and consequently for horse shows—if the so called Team was not limited to members of the Regular Army. His reason is that so long as the secrets of horsemanship (which lead to performances of an international caliber) remain the sole property of a few Army officers, just so long will civilian horsemanship be of the standard it now maintains. Please bear in mind that this present standard is the direct result of the present rules governing the scoring of open jumpers because under these rules it is possible to make and sell a jumper in a very short time—although by International standards the resulting product is totally inadequate.

The reader should know that to teach a horse to jump is the very easiest problem confronting the trainer. But to teach him to jump big fences and at the same time remain supple and relaxed so that he can be instantly responsive is quite another matter. This can not be done in a hurry, regardless of who tells you it can be, even by the best of trainers. Only horses capable of negotiating big fences and at the same time remaining relaxed, supple and instantly obedient approach the standards required in International competitions.

I suggest that the American Horse Shows Association adopt F. E. I. rules for jumper classes at all "A" shows with the added provision that other shows may use these rules if they wish to do so.

If we continue to use the present rules or a modification of same, we will continue to be unable to put an International Team in the field assuming the Army remains inactive. Can it be visualized that the rest of the world will adopt our jumper rules because we are unable to compete under F. E. I. rules? There is nothing at all mysterious about F. E. I. rules. They simply put a premium on good horsemanship and result in good, smooth rounds in competition. Is this bad for the game? Or the dealer?

On the other hand, the present rules put a premium on excessive roughness and bad horsemanship. The thinking man knows that this is bad for the horse show game regardless of whatever success it may now enjoy. I have heard people say that under no circumstances would they own a jumper, giving as the reason "look what you must do to them in order to win." Is this good or bad for the horse show game? It appears that someone must raise the standards.

I suggest that the country be divided in zones and that certain horse shows within these zones be designated to put on jumper classes under F. E. I. rules with a view to deciding the champion jumper of the zone in question. Within the zones, it is likely that a point system would be employed so as to give all a chance at an equal number of "schools" in competition. Having determined the various zonal champions, a National competition approximating Olympic conditions would then be held to decide the National Jumper Championship. Very likely it would be best to decide this championship on a three-day basis with all entries competing all three days (if able), even those which could not win. The reason for this is to create real pressure on the riders so that by much experience they may become 'cold' enough to represent the country in International competition. Even big league baseball clubs which cannot possibly win the pennant must complete the schedule and it not infrequently

Continued on Page Eighteen

How To Fall

No One Can Become A Rider Without Some Falls, Many People Are Afraid of Falling But Comparatively Few Get Hurt That Way

Major W. Barclay Hunton



"Even a monkey sometimes falls from a tree", Japanese Proverb.

One is often told that one should learn to fall lightly. An acrobat is taught to fall properly so that he does not injure himself. Football players get plenty of practice in learning to fall safely. The majority of people, when they think they are going to fall from a horse, try to save themselves and in doing so contract all their muscles, consequently if they do come down the result is often a broken bone due to the tension of the muscles. Children and drunken persons fall relaxed and are rarely ever hurt.

When serious injuries are received they are usually caused by the horse falling on the rider or the rider falling on or against some very hard object. Therefore fall clear of your horse and roll. It is easy to say this but not so easy to carry out. Falls often occur so quickly one has not time to think. It is then that the subconscious mind takes control.

There is no doubt that autosuggestion can help the subconscious mind and is often of great assistance when anything difficult has to be attempted or done. The majority of people who try autosuggestion do it the wrong way and then pronounce it a failure. The correct way, and most effective, is to do it just before you go to sleep. Then repeat the words a dozen times as fast as you can to prevent contrary thoughts coming into your mind while doing so. Never say "I will do something tomorrow" or the probability is you won't. But say "When I fall I can easily roll out of the way". If you are nervous about jumping say "I can easily jump my horse tomorrow", and you will do it too.

Now we will consider how some of the falls occur.

Many falls are caused by the rider's carelessness or ignorance. A rider will let a horse stumble and fall through a jump by not paying attention or not troubling to keep his horse up to the mark. Many of the worst falls occur over small jumps, owing to the fault of the rider thinking it is so easy it is not worth while to ride his horse at it and both horse and rider come down in a heap. Don't quote this when you want a jump put up a peg, because I advocate low but stiff jumps.

Never go out of a walk on a tarred or slippery surfaced road. If possible always keep at the side and when crossing always go straight across and not obliquely. If a horse comes down on a slippery road he frequently falls on his side, no rider can help or save him and, unless the rider is very quick to get his leg out of the way, the result may be a broken leg or ankle. The best way is to draw up your knee as high as you can which gives you a better position when you fall, but you must act like lightning. Practice drawing either knee up quickly, choose a quiet horse, and it is just as well to hold on to the pommel when practising.

Many bad accidents have occurred through stirrup leathers, girths or girth straps or even reins breaking, therefore look after your gear and keep it clean and in proper condition and repair. No balanced rider should fall owing to a broken stirrup leather. Stirrups are meant to ease the riders legs, not to keep on with.

One of the most dangerous things is to get hung up in the stirrup.

Therefore, unless you have some patent safety device on the saddle, see that the catches at the back of the stirrup leathers are down. Don't use stirrups too large or too small. Always ride in boots of some kind with heels. If you have not got heels, your foot will slip right through the stirrup and will be very difficult to release.

One can get a bad fall mounting a restive horse in the orthodox manner. When you are young the safest way is to mount by the neck without using the stirrups. Very few horses do anything then but if they do you can drop back on to your feet. Take the reins short, the left rein shorter than the right, in the left hand and grasp the mane about half way up the neck; place the right hand on the withers just in front of the saddle or hold the front arch or pommel of the saddle. Stand facing the horse about the point of his shoulder then give a spring and your body should land across the withers and neck just in front of the saddle, your belt being level with the withers. Get your left elbow well over and pressing against the right (off) side of the horses' neck. Then swing your right leg clear over the saddle. When all this is done properly and neatly the rider is in the saddle very quickly. In an English racing stable no one is allowed to use a stirrup in mounting and unless they can get a leg up that is the way the lads have to mount.

Another safe way is as follows:—Face the left shoulder of the horse taking the left snaffle rein in the left hand and with it take hold of the mane about the middle of the neck. Ordinarily, except when schooling, the whip should be held in the left hand when mounting. The right hand taking the right snaffle rein holds the pommel of the saddle. The left rein should be slightly tighter than the right. Then mount by the stirrup holding both the mane and pommel until you are in the saddle.

There is a common expression "That a man is riding for a fall" which means that he is taking unnecessary or extreme risks. The phrase of course comes from riding and arose probably in this way. When a horse took to chancing his fences a rider would take it at a high solid fence so that if the horse struck it he would come down hard. He rode with the intention of making the horse fall. This was practised by some hard riders in the old days but it should not be necessary if a horse has been properly schooled and is ridden correctly. It is not a course that I should advise. At its best it is a "kill or cure" method. Sometimes a horse was cured, more often than not even if he was not seriously injured he was ruined and would never face a jump again. Please don't assume from the foregoing that you should not school over solid or heavy jumps because it is an excellent way providing you keep them low.

When you have a fall always ride again as soon as you possibly can. Neglect of doing this has caused many riders to lose their nerve. It is often said that a horse immediately knows when he has a nervous rider on his back and often plays up to it, frequently causing a fall. While this is true there are numerous instances of nervous persons being able to ride well. There was an English Steeplechase jockey who imagined that every jump was an open grave. He broke his neck eventually in a very prosaic manner by falling

down stairs when he was about 75 years old.

I have often discussed this question of a horse going quietly with one nervous rider and yet playing up with another and could never get any satisfactory solution. I have at last found one in a book called "Cuckoo in June" and as it may be of some help to nervous riders, will quote it in full, feeling sure that the authors Jane Oliver and Ann Stafford must be such good sports-women that they won't object.

"Polly was stronger than I'd realized and of course if she had once guessed I was scared I would have been as good as rolling in the but-tercups. But I have been scared so often on a horse that I've got into the way, somehow, of not letting it come through. The feeling's there in my mind of course, like a nasty cold poultice. But I've learned to stop it before it gets to my knees and the pit of my stomach. And a horse does not know what's in your mind; it only knows what your hands mean as you hold the reins, or your knees as you grip its sides. So I've managed to fool nearly everybody in my time, horses and people, into thinking that I haven't any nerves. Of course I'd like to try a new horse or the big jumps or the trial round, they say. And I do, because it's bad enough to know that you are a coward without having other people knowing it too. But at the start of a round of show jumping or the line up for a point-to-point or the sound of a strange horse clattering out of the stables I always find myself picturing a nastily crumpled person on a hurdle carried by men without their hats."

In some cases nerves cause the rider to lose his grip and they also account for many falls particularly in jumping. The rider does not go at the jump as if he really meant to get over. The horse feels his rider's indecision and either refuses or makes a bad jump and probably both come down whereas if the rider had ridden with determination they would have both got over safely.

Riding at a jump with determination does not mean the vigorous use of whip and spur nor that the rider must flap his arms up and down and use his legs like flails. The latter kind of rider always reminds me of an old hen trying to cross the road just in front of a car.

Sometimes one has to lead another horse. If not correctly done falls can occur this way. One day a party of us were riding and in the distance we saw a man riding and leading a young Thoroughbred. The latter got startled by our approaching horses and dashed behind the ridden horse pulling the rider out of his saddle and his foot caught in the stirrup. We immediately stopped and two of us dismounted giving our horses to the other riders to hold with strict instructions to keep perfectly still. We approached the other horse very carefully, which fortunately stood still. One of us got hold of the horse and the other disengaged the fallen rider's foot from the stirrup. He was an old groom and badly shaken up. It was his own fault; he had let out too much of the lead rope. In a similar accident the rider had twisted the end of the lead rope round her hand. The led horse played up and pulled her out of the saddle and dragged her because she could not free the rope from her hand. Always fold the surplus of the lead into S loops and hold the center in your hand and never let the horse have enough rope to let him get behind your horse or you are done, for a certainty.

One very seldom if ever sees a

saddled and bridled horse properly led. It should be done as follows;—first slip the stirrup leathers then pass the loop through the stirrups. Then if the horse has only a snaffle (bridoon) on, and you are going to lead him on your right side, unbuckle the reins and pass the right one through the left ring of the snaffle. That will stop the bit from being pulled through the horse's mouth, and the rein under his chin helps to control him. If you are leading him on foot hold the bridle about one foot from the bit with the right hand and take the end of the bridle in your left hand so that if the horse suddenly plays up you can let go with your right hand and still have hold of him with your left. If the horse has a double bridle on, lay the reins on his neck the curb rein nearer the head, then move the snaffle rein over his head so that it hangs down between the curb reins. Then fix the snaffle rein as directed above. Don't leave the curb rein loose; put a knot in it and leave it on his neck or else unbuckle the throat latch and put it round the curb reins. In either case see that the curb bit is not pulled in anyway. A loose curb rein can easily be caught in something.

"That man ain't got no mor 'old on 'is saddle nor a stamp w' the gum licked off". A badly cut or made saddle is not only very uncomfortable but often prevents the rider from getting the proper grip. I have been on several of that kind and was always very thankful when my horse did not play up with me as I felt sure I could never have kept on if it had done so.

If you are buying a saddle, get a good second-hand one by a well known maker and be sure that you feel comfortable in it. A new saddle is not a nice thing to break in.

For the benefit of riders whose muscles are not fully developed and whose seat is consequently more or less insecure and more particularly for those who take up riding late in life I would like to mention a device invented by Mr. W. L. Horbury the polo player. Mr. Horbury told me that he had never ridden until he was 46. He took up fox hunting and then polo but as he used to have so many falls he set to work to find a remedy, which he did. A very simple one. Instead of the ordinary smooth leather flaps of the saddle he substituted red corrugated rubber. I was very interested in his saddles and I tried one several times and found that one certainly got a wonderful grip even without much exertion. Mr. Horbury said he had not patented his invention and that he had not found that the rubber flaps caused undue wear to his riding kit.

Finally when you are on the horse don't think at all about falling off. Concentrate on your horse and the enjoyment you are getting and also on riding correctly.

(Pictures on Page Fourteen)

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Gilbert Mather, American Sportsman



The Master of The Brandywine Shows Sport Come Snow, Hail Or High Water and Is Ably Assisted By His Enthusiastic Family

(Editor's note: This is the first in a series of articles reprinted from The Archive, Downingtown, Pa., Jane S. McIlvaine, Editor.)

There are 112 organized hunts recognized by the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America. Nineteen, including the oldest, Rose Tree, are in Pennsylvania. Ten of these are located in Chester County or hunt over its varied terrain. Not counting the unorganized hunts or the individual landowners who "run their dogs nights or on holidays" (last year over 80 licenses were issued from the courthouse in West Chester), there are more hunts in this County than in any other in the U. S. Although handicapped by wire, hard roads, high meat costs and taxes, the enthusiasm and love of the sport, for which some believe George Washington renounced a third term as President, is on the increase.

In the area covered by The Archive there are five hunts, Whitelands, Eagle Farms Hunt, West Chester, Brandywine and Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds. The men who hunt these hounds—the huntsmen—are as unique and diversified as the Country over which they hunt.

Every hunt must have a huntsman. Without the hunt staff to take the hounds that have been roamed and disciplined all summer to the meet, cast them and take them home again, there would be no hunting in the organized sense of the word.

Because these men are little known to the public and sometimes to those who ride behind them we are running a series of profiles on Chester County Huntsmen. With this issue we are leading off with Mr. Gilbert Mather of the Brandywine.

On one of the shelves in the library at Brandywine Meadows Farms there are heavy leather bound journals in which the name of each of the Virginia type foxhounds, which made up the Brandywine pack, are entered with their pedigrees listed in detail. In the back of one of these volumes there is the following entry. "Name: Gilbert Mather. Type: American. Description: White with dark spots on side of head." Listed below is the intricate family chronology which goes back to one Benjamin Gilbert and family "taken prisoner by Indians" in the early 1700's. It does not disclose whether the Indians were Lenapes or not.

In 1897 when Charles Mather, esq., moved from "thickly settled Radnor Township" to the big white pillared house in Lenape terrain there were few if any Indians left.

Had there been, it is doubtful if they could ever have done damage to Benjamin Gilbert's descendant with even the fleetest arrow. For Mr. Mather, on the famous hunters sired by "Pagan" which he bred himself, rode across the rolling Brandywine fences as straight and as fast as an arrow. When past seventy he still hunted hard, spending as long as seven hours in the saddle. When he died in 1928 his name was legion with hunting men in the east. His son, Gilbert, became master to follow in his father's highly polished boot steps and maintain the Brandywine's brilliant heritage of long, hard runs and sportsmanship.

The Brandywine is known as a "sporting" hunt. Hounds go out come snow, hail or high water. Many of the best runs are on days better suited to sitting by the fireside than foxhunting. Sometimes Mr. Mather and his hounds are out long after dark. Once last year they finished up back of Mr. Stewart's kennels. Mr. Mather and his daughter Jane were the only ones left at the end of the day. After stopping for a hot dog in Unionville, they began the long 8 mile hack home. Afraid hounds might get hit by a car in the darkness, they came the last two miles across country arriving at the kennels at 8 p. m.

The Brandywine is a private hunt and a unique family enterprise. Mr. Mather hunts his own hounds. His wife was Field Master last season. His three daughters, Jane, Mary (Mrs. Robert Bourdon) and Anne (Mrs. Jerry Sullivan) all live nearby and whip-in. On days when Mr. Mather is in Philadelphia at his insurance company offices, Mary hunts hounds. The Field is made up of hardy regulars who love the sport and appreciate good houndwork.

Mr. Mather is primarily a houndman. His earliest playmates were foxhound puppies. A photograph taken when he was seven shows him wearing his father's hunting cap and brown Melton hunting coat and surrounded by the heavy English Belvoir draft foxhounds then hunted at Radnor. Sundays his father took him walking with the hounds just as nowadays he takes his own small grandson on the afternoon walks. As soon as he could ride, he was put up on a pony and hunted behind his father at Radnor.

When the family moved from Haverford to Brandywine Meadows Farms, kennels were built within skipping distance from the house. He was lulled to sleep nights by the sound of hounds and has rarely been out of earshot of them since.

Many of the present Brandywine pack of lean, fast Virginia hounds are descended from "Josephine" and "Roman", bred by Joseph B. Thomas at Huntlands, Middleburg. Their forerunner was a pure white, stockily built, part beagle—part English foxhound named Brandywine Sportsman; this "freak of nature" was born on Bayard Taylor's farm in 1928 and Mr. Taylor prevailed upon Mr. Mather to give him a try with the Belvoir draft. Although he ruined the symmetry of the pack and his voice rang out high and squeaky against the deep bell-like tones of the English hounds, it was not long before every hound in the pack learned to hark to it with confidence.

His hunting feats are still boasted about when Brandywine followers gather and it was largely because of Sportsman's fox-sense that Mr. Mather decided to change the pack over to American Hounds. These he feels are better suited to his type of country. He believes in line breeding. Although the same names should not appear nearer than the fourth generation—after the sixth the more often they appear the better. He ignores color and conformation. "The hunting qualities are what matter", he says.

This ability to find and stay on the line of a fox is what gives Brandywine the "days to write home about"—the runs marked with three stars in the hunting journal. Take Feb. 15, 1947. "Hounds met at Alerton Farm at 11. The ground was frozen, greasy on top. Hounds covered a 16 1-2 mile point from Mine Hill to Romansville and circled back. Julep picked up the line on a road—a road runner, she only speaks when she reaches the point where the fox has left the road—and kept the pack from losing the fox. At the end of the day all 15 couple were up after traveling 29 1-2 miles all told." But this, Mr. Mather, believes is nothing to the runs of his father's day before the country became crisscrossed with paved roads and wire. His father's huntsman, Percy Picton, a member of the British Bar and who wrote hound conversations in his diary, jotted down runs without a thought which make present day foxhunters either green with envy or achingly saddle-weary just reading about them. "In those days foxes foraged farther afield and learned the country. Whereas nowadays they

are limited to small circles," Mr. Mather explains.

When Mr. Mather isn't at his office he is out on a horse with his hounds. Sundays he makes the rounds of his farmer friends, the Brandywine landowners, whose goodwill is all important. He makes sure that the fence which was broken when hounds ran through the property has been fixed and that any other damage which the hunt may have incurred is attended to. At night, in the library of the house built in 1770 (seven years before the Battle of the Brandywine) he works on hunting articles to help further understanding of the sport.

But above all he is a houndman, a huntsman. "A good huntsman," he says, "is the one who gives aid to his hounds in the least noticeable manner, who nudges them the proper way, but gives hounds and the Field the impression that they have done it all themselves. Hounds must trust your voice, know that you won't fool them. It's a combination of discipline and independence and trust in the huntsman. But the essential, the most important thing of all, is love of hunting."

To complete his entry in the journal, he might well add: "Name: Gilbert Mather esq., M. F. H. Type: American Sportsman."



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Lord Fairfax Lived In the Style of An English Country Gentleman At His Home, Greenway Near White Post, Virginia

A. Henry Higginson

About 1716, soon after he came of age, he had, in pursuance of obligations incurred by his father, to sell the old family seat at Denton in Yorkshire. In 1719 he inherited through his mother's side huge domains in Virginia.

"Some eight years after his residence at Oriel, he was gazetted a cornet in The Blues (The Royal Regiment of Horse Guards); and, in the same year, 1721, we have a glimpse of him as a Household official, Treasurer of the Chamber Office, a post which he probably soon lost as a result of Sir Robert Walpole coming into power, for the Fairfax influence in Kent had been for the 'patriots'. Beyond this, but little certain information is available about his life in England. Some slight indications suggest that he developed literary interests. He was, it is said, intimate with Bolingbroke, Addison, and Steele. There appears to be no evidence to support a rumour which credited him with the authorship of one or two papers in the Spectator. He would have to have written them within a few months of leaving Oriel—an unlikely accomplishment. There is no doubt however, that he had a friendly feeling for Sterne, as he concerned himself in obtaining for him a Yorkshire living.

"When quite a young man, he is supposed to have been jilted by a lady of high birth, either because she preferred to accept the offer of a Duke, or because of the embarrassed state of his finances, or for both reasons. As a result, the story goes, he withdrew from society and lived a secluded life at his residence, Leeds Castle, in Kent, where he expended a great deal of attention on fox-hunting and the breeding of foxhounds. The few of his surviving letters, written during his residence in England between 1720 and 1745 do not seem to bear out the supposed seclusion at Leeds Castle. He seems to have paid visits to London; and among other interests, he mentioned, in 1740, his intention to watch the Duke of Richmond's cricket match at Westram on his way up to Town.

"It is probable that his unhappy experience, in being jilted, was a factor which influenced his decision to visit his vast estates across the Atlantic, about which long-drawn-out legal disputes had been proceeding. Accordingly, in 1735, he sailed for Virginia and stayed there about two years; and, in 1746, he decided to make his home there. The unexecuted marriage contract was found in his colonial home after his death; but the name of the bride had been carefully effaced.

"Lord Fairfax's huge inherited estates in Virginia extended to some six million acres in the Northern Neck, lying between the Potomac and Rappahannock Rivers. His rights to them, based on grants and regrants in Stuart times, though contested for several years, were eventually maintained. There was, however, considerable doubt and difficulty about the extent and boundaries of different parts of the estate."

Most Americans, and not a few British sportsmen, are familiar with Lord Fairfax's foxhunting activities, but for the edification of those who are not, I should like to quote a letter, written by his Lordship, to his cousin, Mr. William Fairfax, who acted as his agent during one of his visits to England before his final emigration to America. It was published in The Fairfaxes of England and America, privately printed by Mr. E. D. Neill, of Albany, New York, in 1868. It is dated from Leeds Castle, April 6th, and runs as

follows:

"DEAR GEORGE:—I have sent you, by Captain Cooling, of the Elizabeth, two dogs and one bitch, of Sir Edward Filmore's, which he promised you. I desire you will be very careful of them, and get into the breed:—if you have any other good hounds, they will make a good cross and mend the breeds. If there is any charge attending them, I have wrote your father to satisfy Captain Cooling. I do not yet hear of any convey appointed for Virginia, but I hope soon to know of one being named that I may soon have the pleasure of seeing my friends in the Northern Neck. I hope likewise to have the pleasure of acquainting you of something to your advantage. The Major desires his compliments and reminds you of his turkeys. I have nothing more to add at the present time but that I remain,

"Yours,

"FAIRFAX."

Presently—within the year—Lord Fairfax returned to Virginia and, for a time, he stayed at the home which his cousin had built for himself, on the Potomac River; but at length, the land about Belvoir not answering his expectations, and the foxes becoming less numerous, he determined to remove to a fine tract of land on the Western side of The Blue Ridge, where he built himself a small house, which he called Greenway Court.

It had been his idea to build himself a great Manor House; but as the years wore on, he abandoned that idea, and though the plans were drawn, it was never begun, and the plain comfort of his woodland habitation becoming increasingly pleasant and familiar, he lived for the remainder of his life in the style of a gentleman farmer—or, I should rather have said, of an English country gentleman. He kept many servants, white and black, several hunters, a plain but plentiful table, entirely in the English fashion, and his mansion was the mansion of hospitality.

"He sustained the reputation of being a benefactor to the surrounding community, working entirely for the good of the settlers, and he combined an old world courtesy and hospitality with personal asceticism and even eccentricity, evinced by his practice of sleeping in a little stone cabin a short distance from his house.

"This cabin was, so Mr. Emden writes, his peculiar sanctum, lined with furs, and stocked with flunderbusses, swords, and fishing tackle. Only his personal servant and his beloved foxhounds were allowed to approach this place, without special permission.

"Although his habit of life was of plain simplicity and had nothing of ostentation (despite stories of 'magnificent hospitality'), the inventory of his property made at his death, proves that he had furniture and household effects fully adequate for comfort. The most remarkable feature in the inventory is the large amount of cash in specie and paper currency, amounting to £47,337. 3s. 9d. This may be partly explained by the dangers of the times. Cash was best deposited under the owner's eye. The wardrobe was considerable, and the richness of some of the waistcoats would have suited a Lon-

Great Sport Had With the Vernon-Somerset Beagles

Richard V. N. Gambrill

We did not open the season until very late this year, and the first meet saw hounds at William Griffin's house on October 29. A good Field turned out and we were all delighted to see a great many representatives of the Bailey's Mill Beagles from Morristown out with us. Everyone was truly sorry when that excellent pack was obliged to give up, and the members of the Vernon-Somerset Field are only too delighted to welcome them to our midst.

Our beagles are now starting their 37th season and the huntsman, Wilf Atkinson, is on his 26th season with us. The huntsman and one whip, Miss Peggy Wemple, are mounted and everyone else on foot. We have found it absolutely necessary to mount two of the Hunt Staff because of the enormous quantities of deer that infest the countryside. The Field Masters for the season are James Jones and Louis Starr. Wilf's daughters, Moira and Verna, give him noble assistance in the Field and are as good as any professionals I have ever seen.

Hounds found immediately on the opening day and gave the Field a splendid afternoon's sport. Since then we have not had a blank day, and every meet has produced good sport. Perhaps the best day was Sunday, December 12, when the beagles met at Frank Johnson's house. They found very quickly and ran hard for well over an hour. The hare ran in a large circle covering the properties of Mr. Johnson, Mrs. David Pyle, Mr. Drum, Mr. Martin

don aristocrat, silk and damask laced, of green, pink, and blue. It is said that he had clothes of the latest fashion sent to him every year by his agent in London, but that he chiefly wore country clothes. The library was not large, consisting only of about 125 volumes, and included books on history, thirteen volumes of Swift, and a selection of novels, including Smollett and several of Fielding. The amount of silver plate seems modest at a total weight of 25 lb. 10 1-2 oz.

"In 1778, when the struggle for independence was in full force, General George Washington wrote to William Fairfax, that he had heard that his old friend, Lord Fairfax, after being bowed down to the grave, was perfectly restored and enjoying his usual good health. The General retained a kindly feeling for the upholder of monarchy. Lord Fairfax may have put a good face on it; but he must have been suffering severe apprehensions. He must have felt sad when he cast his mind back to 1748, the days in which he had started George Washington on his career. Four years later, he heard that George Washington had secured the independence of the States. The unshakable loyalist, it is said, took to his bed, and died on 12th March, 1782, at the age of nearly ninety. He was buried in the chancel of the Parish Church of Winchester, which he had endowed, and where there is a monument to his memory."

HUNTING

and Mr. Perrin. Here she was headed and turned right handed to return over the land of Mr. Martin, Mr. Pierrepont, Mr. Griffin and so on back to the very field where she was found. The hare was dead-beat by this time and hounds were stopped as we did not want to kill such a good hare in a district where there are so few of them. It was not a cold day and there was no danger of her not recovering from her afternoon's exercise. The pace was fast all the time with occasional checks which gave people some opportunity of catching up. At times, however, they ran with a breast-high scent and terrific speed, which left everyone miles in the rear. The point must have been about two miles and the distance as hounds ran between four and five. Only one man on foot was able to keep with hounds all the time and that was Ben Johnson, the Joint-Master of the Essex Fox Hounds. He can run as well as he can ride, and is certainly a brilliant sportsman and a great addition to every hunting Field.

The following week came the snow, and since then it has been impossible to take hounds out. They will continue to hunt, however, when conditions permit, until about the middle of March.

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Annual Christmas Show Held By Toronto Juniors

Broadview

Toronto juniors held their annual Christmas show on Dec. 29 at Maj. Clifford Sifton's arena, Toronto, Canada. Many youngsters, home from boarding school for Christmas, came out for a day's fun. The Cork boys and Doug Catto go to Ridley College in St. Catharines; Mike Mann goes to school in Ottawa but was on hand and brought a school chum from Venezuela. Bob and Maurice Long came over from Port Nelson and a whole crew of youngsters from Cooksville invaded the show.

The day was wet and foggy which prevented a few from bringing in their horses and resulted in one van going in the ditch on the way to the show with no more serious result than missing a few classes. A good crowd was in attendance and gave plenty of business to the girls who served coca cola and hot dogs.

Conditions for classes were planned for children who owned their own horses and for hunters and jumpers. This was because ponies and hired horses had their opportunity at the fall show and the intention was not to have too many horses crowding the arena. Fifty or more horses and ponies must have been on hand, however, with class entries averaging around 22. Some were a bit larger which gave plenty of work for the judges.

The first event was not a class but a practice affair for experience for children who will be competing for a training award which will take place in the spring. This is to encourage children to train and develop their horses along lines which might come under the heading of elementary dressage. They were requested to display ordinary, collected and extended paces at the walk and trot, to canter showing change of leads on signals from the legs and to turn on the center, forehand and quarters and do a few steps at the half passage and full passage. Some of the horses did not complete all requirements but made a very fair attempt and showed that their owners are becoming more interested in this type of training and some obviously have spent a good bit of time on their horses.

The boys and girls are showing constant improvement in their riding from show to show and this was probably the most highly competitive show yet, for some very nice looking horses were on hand, and performances seemed better than ever. Some good courses were provided too. These were made up by John Sprout, who on the advice of his doctor could not jump due to a fall he received a while ago, so he was given the chairmanship of the ring committee.

The three performance classes all illustrated the improvement of horses, from the maiden jumper event with some very good rounds, to the knock-down-and-out stake where a big course, including a triple bar and double oxer, failed to stop them and required two jump-offs with Miss Janet Rough on the bold fencing Kingston finally defeating Jim Elder who gave his Red Top a determined ride.

The 3rd jumping class was the bareback performance. This, by far and wide, was the most popular event at the show. The applause from the spectators was wild and the competitors themselves seemed to get a whale of a kick out of it. The jumps started at 3'-0", but who was to know that all but four would go clean out of a class of 20 some odd? The judges decided that counting time in the jump-off would not be desirable in a bareback class so compromised by building bigger jumps, the last was about 4'-0". This is a big jump for our junior shows, as the policy in the past has been to avoid high jumps chiefly because previous to now most of the horses would not or could not jump much higher courses and be pleasant about it. It was fortunate that they were raised to this or they would have been jumping all night. After the jumps went up the excitement started—velvet caps worn by many had a

nasty habit of slipping down to obscure vision, corners provided a serious hazard as a number of riders showed a marked tendency to part with horses but also an amazing aptitude for recovery. Cheers, advice and laughter accompanied all these hazards from the side lines as soon as no real danger for the rider was recognized. Most everyone was pretty concerned, when jumps were raised for a little girl on a shaggy pony who had previously gone clean, but this fazed the pair not a bit and they just missed getting in the ribbons. Miss Judy Caldwell, who won two equitation classes in the morning, nearly came off twice when her horse ducked at the gate, and from the offside all that could be seen was one small hand on the withers and a bit of her heel on the top of the horse's back but she managed to wiggle up again. Allan Butler one of the bigger boys, took a really bad fall however when his mare really hooked, got mixed up in the pole, pecked and proceeded to turn hind-end over head to land flat on her back, two inches from the scrambling Allan. His friends spent a hurried few moments brushing the dirt from his hair while he spat the rest out of his mouth but nothing more serious happened to either of them. Tom Cork took a heavy fall when he slid off the first time round. The judges, without waiting for him to get his breath, told him he could go on but the fall was 8 faults, up he scrambled and did the same thing rounding the turn the next time!

This junior show provided the first event for the small hunter division yet to be held in Canada to my knowledge. Seventy-five percent was given for performance and 25 percent for conformation. This drew 18 entries and it was quite surprising the horses that could move under the stick at 15.2 1-2, horses that have shown in open shows in hunter classes and which were assumed to be taller. The winner was a nice chestnut mare Dear Me shown by Daniel Cork with Jim Elder's Red Top 2nd.

Three hack classes were carded, one pleasure hack for owners up, where manners and training were paramount and which required change of leads stopping on each change, mounting from a bale of hay while horse stood, walking over a log and passing an opened red umbrella. Miss Doris Mason's Patsy won the Wilfred Davies Challenge Trophy for this class and also showed off her good gaits to win the road hack not over 15.1. The hunter hack excluded horses or ponies entered in the road hack and required one jump. Heather McLean's Gypsy Girl defeated a big class to win the Barrington trophy for this event.

Equitation over jumps for the R. H. Rough Trophy brought forth some very good riders. The judges selected seven after performance over the course and put them through further tests in the ring to finally decide on John Rumble. John also piloted his little mare Secret Girl to victory in the maiden jumper.

The class for teams of three jumpers, performance and way of going to count, seemed to have almost every horse at the show fitted into one team or another. Sunnybrook Riding Club's team of Jim, Gangway and Vanguard was placed over Miss Sandra Powell's Flicka, Miss Betty Ann Rough on Tom Gayford's Rocket and Allan Butler with Town Casino.

A champion ribbon and reserve were awarded to the horses scoring the most points in any but equitation events. Cecil Phillips' Jeep was pined champion fifth 13 points and Miss Doris Mason's Jim got the reserve.

The show was followed by a supper at the Eglinton Hunt for exhibitors and friends. The trophies and prizes were presented at the party and films were shown that had been taken at the pony club rally at the Seignior Club in Quebec and at the Royal Winter Fair.

December 29

Owners-up pleasure hack—1. Patsy, Doris Mason; 2. Jeep, Cecil Phillips; 3. Transit, Janet Rough; 4. Daphne, Heather Anne McLean.

Open equitation, 13 years and under—1. Judy Caldwell; 2. Heather Anne McLean; 3. Sarah Balen; 4. Shiela Wilkinson.

Open equitation, Corbet Cup—1. Judy Caldwell;

Second Bronxville Show Gives Experience To Young Riders

John E. O'Brien

A bright cold December Sunday morning saw the 2nd Saddle Tree Farms Equitation Show in Bronxville, New York, get off to a cheerful start. The first class was for intermediate riders under 16, and the rather sparse early assemblage of parents and older competitors applauded lustily as 11-year-old Miss Patricia Pagnoni won the blue for a really excellent performance. The entire class did well, including one plucky youngster who climbed right back up again after being tossed somewhat unceremoniously when his mount jumped at the sight of a red hunting cap shining in a patch of sunlight where it had landed after falling off its small wearer.

With this auspicious beginning, the show quickly got under way. Cars poured in, the stands filled, and the familiar hubbub began in the stalls and in-and-out chute. Young riders were all over the place, faces shining as brightly as their boots. You would hardly have recognized in these smartly turned out young people the overall—and dungaree-clad horde that had swarmed all over the place the day before, sweeping dusting, cleaning tack and horses.

It is for these embryo stars of field and show ring that the small local shows do so much. Benefits of such experience are immeasurable. The youngsters who made this show the gala event it was were part of it in every way. They got their taste of applause and the thrill of riding well before an audience, but equally important, they were learning that everyone can't win a ribbon, that consideration for the horses comes first, that much work on ring and stands and program must be done before the first class is called. For many weeks before the show they all had worked hard on their riding; they did their share of the hard labor in getting everything ready; they polished the horses within an inch of their lives. The result was that everyone came out of the show a better rider, and with an enhanced understanding of sportsmanship.

Adults as well as young riders participated, classified by age in individual horsemanship classes, and

well; 2. John Rumble; 3. Heather Anne McLean; 4. Doris Mason.

Road hack, 15.1 and under—1. Patsy, Doris Mason; 2. Transit, Janet Rough; 3. Secret Girl, John Rumble; 4. Sun Dial, Mary Lou James.

Equitation over jumps—1. John Rumble; 2. Sandra Powell; 3. Cecil Phillips; 4. Judy Caldwell.

Maiden jumper—1. Secret Girl, John Rumble; 2. Flicka, Sandra Powell; 3. Touch Down, Betty Anne Rough; 4. Steel, Jamie Verral.

Working hunters for the Master's trophy—1. Jeep, Cecil Phillips; 2. Greybow, Melvin Stone; 3. Jim, Doris Mason; 4. Vanguard, Bud Pritchard.

Hunter hack—1. Gypsy Girl, Heather Anne McLean; 2. Lady Go Lightly, Janet Rough; 3. Dear Me, Tom Cork; 4. Rocket, Betty Anne Rough.

Knock-down-and-out stake—1. Kingstone, Janet Rough; 2. Red Top, Jim Elder; 3. Jim, Doris Mason; 4. Dear Me, Tom Cork.

Bareback performance—1. Jeep, Cecil Phillips; 2. Jim, Doris Mason; 3. Gray Guy, John Gilray; 4. Flicka, Sandra Powell.

Teams of 3 jumpers—1. Jim, Gangway, Vanguard, Sunnybrook Riding Club; 2. Flicka, Sandra Powell, Rocket, Tom Gayford; Town Casino, Allan Butler; 3. Banshee, Ann Leonard; Grey Guy, John Gilray; Grey Legs, Doug Catto; 4. Gypsy Girl, Heather McLean; Dear Me, Tom Cork; Skylark, David Cork.

Small hunters, 15.2½ and under—1. Dear Me, David Cork; 2. Red Top, Jim Elder; 3. Flicka, Sandra Powell; 4. Secret Girl, John Rumble.

Champion—Jeep, Cecil Phillips (13 points). Reserve—Jim, Doris Mason (10½ points). Judges: Maj. James Wood, Capt. E. R. Chamelet, Miss Yvonne McMullen.

mingled in jumping, pairs, family and boarder classes and games. Against this stiff setup, the show champion was 14-year-old Miss Nancy O'Connor, who battled all the way into the last class with Miss Posie Jacobson, a Mount Vernon High School senior. These two girls have been taking their horses around to nearby recognized shows with some success, and their riding demonstrated the results of months of assiduous practice and the highly competent coaching of Louis Ragonetti, owner of Saddle Tree.

Nancy won the intermediate jumping event with a nearly perfect round while Posie was pinned 2nd. Then Posie won the class for individual horsemanship under 18, and Nancy was 2nd. To complicate matters, the two teamed in the pairs class to take third, splitting the points. It took the showing of their horses in the boarders class to break the tie, Nancy winning this class with Posie 2nd. In this class Posie's father placed 4th on his big open jumper Lord Dunmore.

The boarders class provided one of the amusing little sidelights that make these shows such fun. Two teen-agers, Jean and Dennis Clift, share a lovely Palomino, Sunny, that Jean rode in the advanced horsemanship class, and Dennis rode in the intermediate. They had agreed that whoever had won a higher ribbon could ride Sunny in the boarders class. Jean placed 5th and Dennis took a 3rd, so Dennis got to ride for the Boarders trophy, while Jean had to sit and watch. Jean watched, but not quietly. She worked harder than if she had been on the horse herself, and her comment and coaching every time Dennis came by would fill a book—a lively book.

Frank J. Koegler gave an exhibition with Time Alone during the noon recess, putting her through her paces while announcer Bob Steinman gave a running commentary on five-gaited horses. This was well received by the crowd, which while quite horse-minded, included many who were actually understanding for the first time just what is involved in this highly specialized performance. Later, Mr. Koegler entertained with an exhibition by this high school Palomino, Kentucky Topper, a born ham which puts on an act even when he is led out of his stall just to be watered.

The family class brought out so many entries that it had to be run in two eliminations and then the finals. The only family of four entered, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien with their daughters Carol and Joan, won by their ability to keep stirrup-to-stirrup, their horses head-to-head under all conditions for what seemed to the riders an interminable time.

Local schools contributed a lot to the show, both in numbers of entries. Continued on Page Eighteen

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The Moore County Hounds, Southern Pines, N. C. and the Field at the kill. The Hunt met at Pickridge, the estate of Harold Collins, on the day this picture was taken. (Emerson Humphrey Photo)



Litchfield County Hounds, Litchfield, Conn. (l. to r.) Fred Smythe, kennel huntsman; Alexis Doster, hon. sec'y, and Joint-Masters Sherman P. Haight, Jr., and F. E. Haight. (Colonial Studios Photo)



(l. to r.) Mrs. Corwith Hamill and Arthur Farwell, whips; McClure Kelley, M. F. H., and Bill Winkist, huntsman of the Wayne-DuPage Hunt, Wayne, Ill. (Metcalf Photo)



The staff of the Fox River Valley Hunt, Barrington, Ill., taking their pack of English hounds to the meet. (Metcalf Photo)

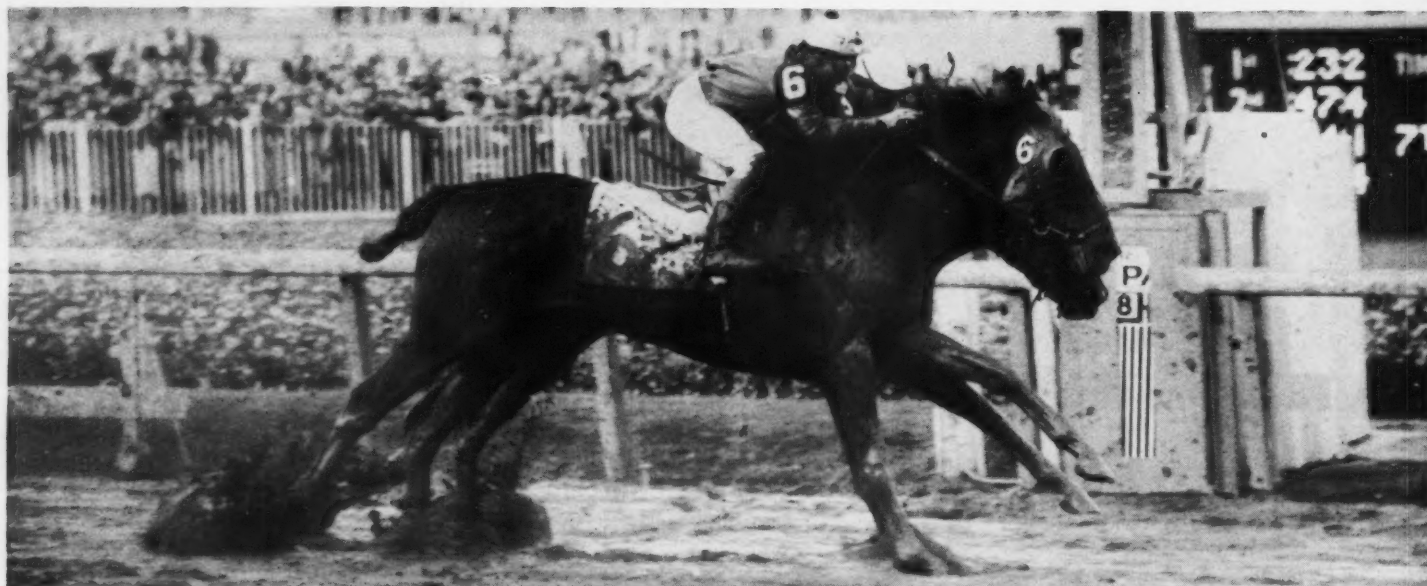
CHRONICLE QUIZ



1. WHAT IS THE PROPER PROCEDURE TO BE FOLLOWED WHEN A FOX ENTERS AN INHABITED DWELLING ?

- (See drawing).
- What is the meaning of the number of empty holes (without nails) in a horseshoe that one finds in the road?
- What day is generally considered to be the beginning of the hunt year?
- Under what code of rules are the military jumping classes judged at The National Horse Show?
- What is a "minus pool"?
- What is the derivation of the word polo?

(Answers on Page 19)



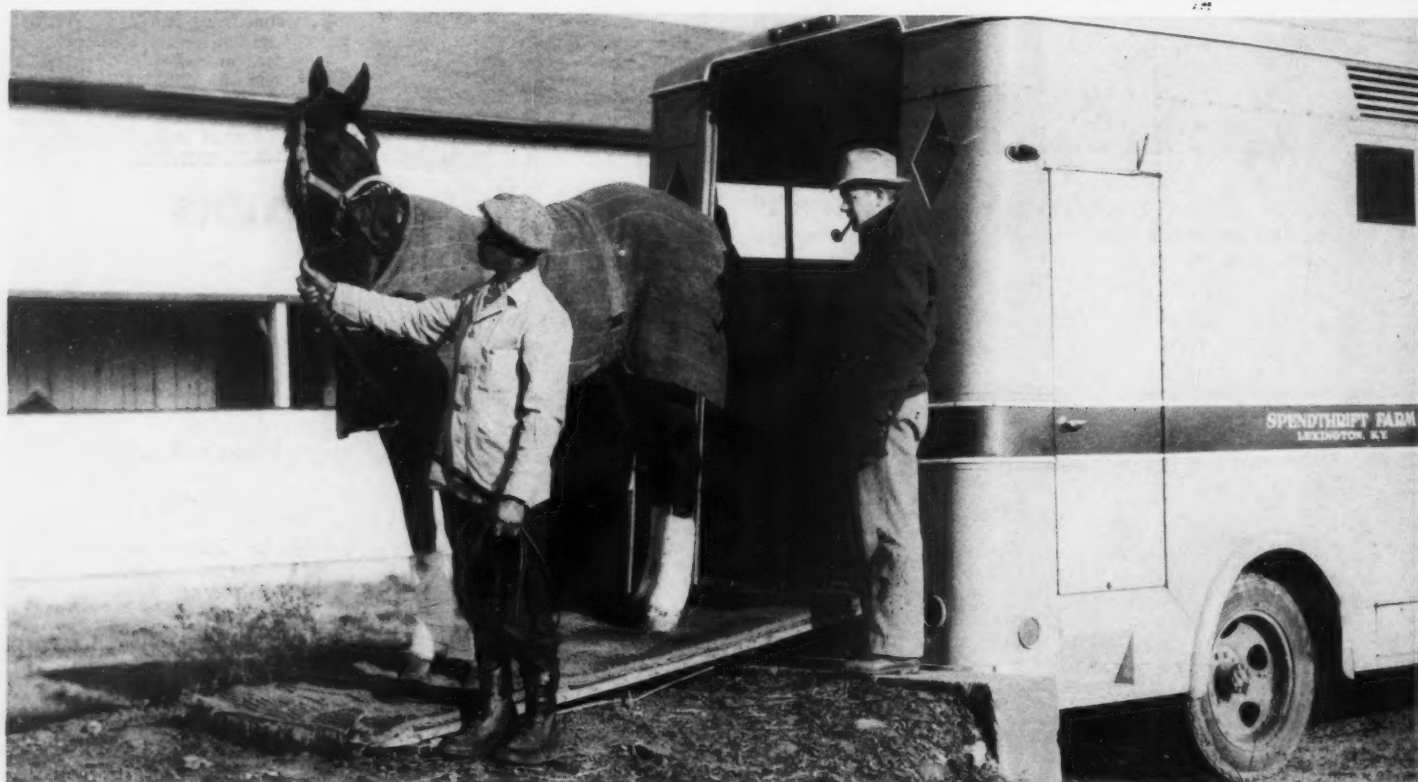
Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Seley's Duplicator, No. 6, Alan Gray up, striding in perfect unison with Top Turret, won from him by a nose in the California Breeders Champion Stakes, the big event at Santa Anita on opening day. (Santa Anita Photo)



*Hunters Moon IV, which stood in Kentucky last year will make his Virginia debut at stud at C. T. Chenery's The Meadow, Doswell, Va., for the 1949 season. (Bert Clark Thayer Photo)



Duplicator in the winner's circle. The bay son of *Beau Pere-La Boheme, by *Jacopo completed his 2-yr.-old year with total winnings of \$57,655 after being sold for \$31,000. (Santa Anita Photo)



Arriving at his new home in Kentucky, *Shannon II, which was purchased from the California sportsman Neil S. McCarthy by a syndicate headed by Leslie Combs II for a reported price of \$300,000. (Meadors Photo)



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OF THE TURF



Thoroughbreds

A Mare With Racing Class Can Be Expected To Have Class In Stud and Her Class Will Show In Her First 3 Or 4 Foals

Joe H. Palmer

It was in the fall of 1946, at Pimlico. The noted sportswriter, Grantland Rice, had contrived to get himself hooked more firmly than he liked, and he was struggling to get off. Mr. Rice has a very interesting way of playing horses. He gets markings from all the clockers and oddsmakers he knows, diligently consults the consensus of the selectors, asks trainers and owners what they think of their chances. After this he looks at the odds-board and bets on two or three horses at 7 to 1 or better. It does not matter which horses they are. Just as some people read a menu from right to left, so the dean of the sportswriters does horses: first the odds, then the horse.

The fourth race was coming up, with an animal named Kopla favorite at 8 to 5.

"No horse owned by Calumet Farm and trained by Ben Jones has any business at 35 to 1," declared Mr. Rice, going off to bet ten on a Sun Teddy filly named Fly Off. It was perspicacious analysis, for Fly Off won and paid \$77.90. Mr. Rice was out.

If he had been told that this was a half-sister to the greatest racer the American Turf had seen for years, he would have brushed off the information: "So what? He'll never be better than 2 to 1."

For Fly Off was the first foal of *Hydroplane II. She had another, which won one race, and the third time hit the target with Citation.

Some observations on the dams of the prominent 2-year-olds were offered last week, with the suggestion that racing and breeding performance were far more important than pedigree. But the theory will not account for Citation. *Hydroplane raced little and poorly, being un-

placed in her three starts at two, and twice second in four tries at three, though one of these seconds was in a minor stakes. Her first two foals were not remarkable. She was by the great sire Hyperion from the Oaks mare Toboggan, and only on pedigree could she have been expected to produce a fine horse. That's one for the other side.

But let's look at the dams of the next nine of what I conceive to be the ten best 3-year-olds of 1948.

Coaltown's dam was Easy Lass. She won three races at two and was favored to win the Arlington Lassie of her year. She fell over backward in the starting gate and hurt herself, and did not race again. Coaltown was her first foal to live.

Better Self is a son of Bee Mac, certainly the best 2-year-old filly of 1943, and possibly the best of her age. She beat the colts in the Hopeful, including By Jimminy, and then was kicked on the knee and could not be trained further. Better Self is her first.

My Request's dam was Sugapud, which showed so badly in training that Jack Conway advised Ben Whitaker to get rid of her. He put her in the stud and My Request was her first foal. Her dam had produced Carolyn A. and Chief Barker.

Miss Request, which gave Mrs. Whitaker the Ladies' Handicap and other races, was out of Throttle Wide, a rather capable mare whose best victory was in the Seneca Claiming Stakes. Throttle Wide had one early foal, a winner.

Scattered, winner of the C. C. A. Oaks, was a daughter of Imperatrice, and there is no point to going further, for Imperatrice won four stakes, including the Test. She had one earlier foal, a non-winner.

Continued on Page Twelve

Santa Anita Opens

Duplicator Wins 10th Renewal of California Breeders Champion Stakes, Feature Event On Card

Shannon

When beautiful Santa Anita Park threw wide the gates on Tuesday, Dec. 28, about 37,000 delighted people poured through the turnstiles. They were a happy crowd and dug deep into their jeans to pass \$1,727, 826 through the mutuels, a fact which no doubt added considerable pleasure to those stockholders who might have been feeling that after Christmas pinch. Of course, this was only the opening day, but it seems fair to assume that by the time next Christmas rolls around the stockholders and the State of California will find a pleasant jingle in their stockings.

Santa Anita covers a fair part of the old "Lucky" Baldwin estate, and that fact may or may not have had something to do with the "luck" that inevitably graces opening day—weather luck. The track was fetlock deep in mud and slosh, but conditions overhead were almost perfect. Sunny, with a faint chill in the air. Looking across the infield, ablaze with vast beds of yellow calendulas and smooth expanses of brilliant green turf, the eye roved onward over the orange groves of the foothills and on up to that majestic range of mountains, which men call the Sierra Madres. There is something peaceful and reassuring about those great shoulders thrusting upward and towering over the valley and the pigmy creations of man. They have been there through ageless time, immovable, secure and somehow serene. They have withstood the advances and violent changes wrought by those who would alter the face of nature with their pink stucco and crimson tile. There is a certain comfort in the knowledge that they will remain long after the dust of centuries has settled over the frivolous

doings. This daydream is mentioned only because dreams are a part of the stuff racing is made of, a lesser part unfortunately, in this commercial age, but they are there, nevertheless, in the hearts of men who would breed and race great champions of the turf, and who must see in the mind's eye the shape of things to come. The colts and fillies of today were born of dreams. Some place, some time, that shadowy substance took shape in someone's mind, and sent him scurrying to the stud book and the record of past performances. The cold hard facts were weighed and balanced and finally transformed into flesh and muscle and bone. That colt or filly is the product of hard fact, of logic, of reason, but in the beginning it was no more than a dream.

The first day of racing, if not sensational, produced interesting and lively contests, and one tremendously exciting stretch battle between two very game colts. This was in the 10th renewal of the \$50,000 California Breeders Champion stakes for 2-year-olds. The race was won by Mr. and Mrs. J. Seley's Duplicator, a son of *Beau Pere—La Boheme. In 2nd place was Top Turret, a son of the Santa Anita Handicap winner, Top Row, and out of Kayel. Audacious Man, the favorite in the betting, wound up in 3rd place, a good 6 lengths behind the leading pair. The time for the 1 1-16 mile was 1:49 3-5 which is nothing to brag about, but it must be remembered the track was deep in mud and slush. At the start Top Turret went out in front and showing a nice turn of speed, continued to set the pace till the field rounded the second turn. Duplicator, never far off the pace, made his move shortly

Continued on Page Twelve

TEN LEADING AMERICAN STAKES WINNERS

Through December 31, 1948

10 LEADING SIRES OF STAKES WINNERS

	Races Won	1st Monies Won
BULL LEA	28	\$934,765
(Citation 18, Coaltown 5, Bewitch 4, Faultless, In The Pink, Anne's Lee)		
REQUESTED	13	342,335
(My Request 5, Miss Request 3, Prince Quest 2, Compliance 2, Model Cadet)		
*MAHMOUD	17	299,325
(Macbeth, Marabout, Quarter Pole 3, Speculation, Vulcan's Forge 2, Billings 5, Daily Dip, Mount Marcy, Snow Goose, First Flight)		
WAR ADMIRAL	10	296,060
(Mr. Busher 2, Blue Peter 6, The Admiral 2)		
*HELIOPOLIS	17	229,157
(Itssabet 3, Olympia 3, Imacomini 2, King Midas, Camargo, Noble Hero, Ace Admiral 2, Frankly 2, Istan 2)		
HASH	3	204,860
(Flashco, Salmagundi 2, Mell Hash)		
DISCOVERY	10	200,325
(Conniver 4, Knockdown 2, Miss Disco 3, Kitchen Police)		
MIDSTREAM	6	196,810
(*Shannon II 6)		
*BEAU PERE	8	174,365
(Honeymoon 4, Stepfather, Flying Rhythm, Duplicate 2)		
CHALLEDON	7	171,725
(Donor 3, Challe Anne 2, Shy Guy 2)		

10 LEADING BREEDERS OF STAKES WINNERS

	Races Won
Calumet Farm	31
L. B. Mayer	18
B. F. Whitaker	13
A. G. Vanderbilt	13
C. V. Whitney	10
Elmendorf Farm	10
Idle Hour Stock Farm ..	9
Coldstream Stud	9
Mrs. J. Hertz	9
W. M. Jeffords	8

10 LEADING OWNERS OF STAKES WINNERS

	Races Won
Calumet Farm	31
Maine Chance Farm	10
F. W. Hooper	10
B. F. Whitaker	10
W. G. Helis	8
King Ranch	8
E. O. Stice & Sons	8
Brookfield Farm	8
C. Oglebay	7
J. M. Roebing	7

10 LEADING TRAINERS OF STAKES WINNERS

	Races Won
H. A. Jones	24
W. Molter	20
J. P. Conway	13
J. W. Smith	10
I. H. Parke	8
M. Hirsch	8
R. Nixon	8
B. A. Jones	7
O. White	7
J. P. Jones	7

Some Picturesque Irish Horse Fairs

Almost Every Locality Has Its Horse Fair, Some Are Historic, All Are the Center of Horse Dealing For A Day

June W. Badger

There is always a fair someplace in Ireland, a cattle, sheep, pig or horse fair. Some are of fame and antiquity. The sales are all made by means of individual bargaining. All who wish to sell, bring their beasts and sell to any who wish to buy. The price is usually the subject of bitter argument.

At the Puck Fair at Killorglin, County Kerry, in August a plump he-goat, chained upon a high platform, presides over the selling of the horses. He is kept from year to year exclusively for that purpose.

The once famous horse fair of Cahirmee was held two days in July on a big field a few miles from Buttevant and not far from Doneraile, County Cork. The Cahirmee Fair dates from the reign of Charles II before the Cromwellian Wars-around 1640. At one time, it was one of the biggest horse fairs in the British Isles, probably in all Europe. Buyers came from all over the world; the famous white charger, Napoleon's Marengo, was bought at Cahirmee. The pick of Ireland's bloodstock, such as is now sent to Ballsbridge in Dublin or to England's Newmarket and Doncaster auctions, used to be bought and sold on the green field of Cahirmee: yearlings, some destined for the Derby or the Grand National, have stood there trembling with excitement, their small lean aristocratic heads, high, their small sharp ears tense and nostrils wide; two and three-year-olds have been trotted up the long grass hill, their coats gleaming; hunters with well muscled quarters; Irish draft horses in long lines and small sturdy ponies, herds of them all used to be sold there. The hotels and stables in Buttevant were filled to overflowing. The roads

from Buttevant and Doneraile held a procession of farmers' two wheeled carts or cars as they are called in Ireland. The passengers in "inside cars" are protected by a top but in outside cars, or jaunting-cars, the occupants sit back to back, their legs hanging out over the wheel on either side and their feet resting on a wooden foot board. Horses and ponies were led behind the gaily painted carts and wagons. The houses on wheels of the tinkers people, must have added color to the scene. Some of the tinkers are said to have been the sharpest horse dealers in the country.

The old people of Doneraile and Buttevant love to tell of the Cahirmee fair. And I have heard about it from the farmers along the roads. One day I rode past that big green field sloping to a flat expanse at the far side surrounded by the ever present bank and pictured to myself how it must have looked on a fair day. The Ballyhoura Mountains lie beyond and were, that day, almost black against the grey, cloud filled sky except where a far distance spot of sun illuminated a slope to a soft misty green. Below is the valley of the river Aubeg winding its tortuous way from Doneraile to Buttevant. The road from the field to the bridge crossing the Aubeg is the Boherwee and the bridge is called the Cahirmee Bridge. A pair of white swans always float on the brown and green surface of the water and the little black water hens busily poke their orange bills in and about the water weeds. There is a fox covert to the left and the river is flanked with the pinkish yellow of the Sally Trees and the crimson stems of willows.

The great Cahirmee Fair is no

more. Only a poor substitute remains and is held yearly in Buttevant town. However they say a few good horses sold there even now.

Mallow has a horse fair in the winter, up on Monument Hill at the top of the town. A bit of green field lies among the ruined buildings and the street leading to it was filled with horses and ponies, some shaggy and some half clipped. A few likely looking hunters were about and several sad little donkeys. The hotels and pubs were crowded with farmers in long ragged coats and short little men in breeches and leggings. Traffic was almost at a stand still, lorries, cars, and the buses from Cork made a slow and halting way through animals.

In Limerick there is a fair in the spring. The day I went to this fair was one of sun and the quick heavy showers characteristic of Ireland. Before seven the road from Croom was dotted with in-coming equines. One boy on a bicycle led a raw boned farm horse behind him, another drove a pony, the small beast trotting to the side and a bit ahead of the wheel. They came ridden and led and driven, a steady procession. And even at such an hour the town was full of activity. Irish shops never open for business until "nine-thirty or 'half nine" as they say there.

Unlike the cattle and sheep fairs, the horse fair is relegated to a side street where there is ground upon which to gallop and trot. A tall blue coated guard kept them in a muddy enclosure out of the way of traffic. The horses did not look well. The hard winter, the six weeks of frost, the scarcity of hay and the cost of corn was evident. Most of them were half clipped up to the hips, some with a covering of long hair left over the withers and loins in patterns according to the fancy of their owners. Their bridles had blinkers, and many were kept together with string. Saddles leaked stuffing and one had a length of heavy cord in lieu of a stirrup leather. The head stalls or halters were of rope. One chestnut mare had the look of a bit of blood about her. Her owner rode her about stop-

ping at any sign of interest. He said she was six and her sire was a well known hunter sire in County Limerick. She had been hunted he said. Bred and raised in the stone wall country of County Limerick, she was viewed with skepticism by local dealers. "Not a scratch on her and her six!" they scoffed.

The ponies looked better, stout little fellows with fine lean heads like Thoroughbreds; greys and roans with dark heads shading into pale bodies, golden browns and pale golds the color of Palominos; a small white pony with a dish face, tiny ears and the look of a perfect child's hunter.

A man hung with headstalls of cord pushed thru the crowd of men and horses; another had a bundle of long thin sticks under one arm, "ash plants" they are called. Every man at the fair carried one as a cane. There were dealers from England, conspicuous because of their neat unpatched clothes, mainly interested in ponies for which there is a steady market across the Channel. Mike O'Brien stood by the wall, short and thick-set with black coat and bowler, he is one of the biggest dealers from Dublin. Johnny Fennel, in darned breeches and rain coat, short and quick, sharp featured and sharp eyed, the owner of a stable of hunters and hirelings in Rathkeale, stood near by talking to Lord Daresbury, the future master of the Limerick Hounds, tall and elegant and English in boots and breeches.

Continued on Page Eleven

Breeders' Sales Co.

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Sales At Keeneland

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NOVEMBER

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AIR HERO

Chestnut - 1943

Racing at 2 and 3, AIR HERO in 17 starts won 7 races, was second in 3 and earned \$45,975. Among his victories at two were the William Penn and the United States Hotel Stakes. Among other races at three he won the Pocantio Handicap 1 1/16 miles and the Campfire, \$10,000 added, 1 1/16 miles.

His sire *BLENHEIM 2nd won among other races the Derby at Epsom and was the leading sire in this country in 1941. His issue include the Derby winner and leading sire *MAHMOUD, Donatello, the Kentucky Derby winners Whirlaway and Jet Pilot, Fervent, Owner's Choice, Free America, Miss Keeneland, Mar-Kell, Proud One, Ficklebush and many others.

*Blenheim II

Anchors Ahead

Blandford	Swynford
Malva	Blanche
Man o'War	Charles O'Malley
Friar's Carse	Wild Arum
	Fair Play
	Mahubah
	Friar Rock
	Problem

His dam ANCHORS AHEAD never raced. She is also the dam of the stake winners Price Level and Ocean Blue and the winners On the Level and True Blue, second in the Hopeful and Cowdin Stakes. ANCHORS AHEAD is a full sister to the stake winners WAR RELIC, WAR KILT and SPEED BOAT, the dam of the high class stake winner LEVEL BEST.

His second dam FRIAR'S CARSE was a stake winner of 5 races and \$20,225 and a high class producer. This is the female line of the stake winners TOMMY ATKINS, ELECTIONEER (the Futurity) and the winners Maximo Gomez and Trumpet.

Fee - \$500

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1948 Exceptional Year For Steeplechasing

The Annual Report of The National Steeplechase and Hunt Association Shows Hunt Meetings' Distribution of \$90,795

The National Steeplechase and Hunt Association has published its annual report and the conclusion is reached that 1948 was an exceptionally good year for steeplechasing. A record was established in New York when for the first time in the history of the sport, not a single day went without a race between the flags at Belmont, Aqueduct and Saratoga. This in itself was a great accomplishment for the sport.

At the major tracks the 'chasers chalked up new records and Kent Miller's veteran campaigner, Elkridge, toppled Jolly Roger from his position as leading money winning steeplechaser. The hunt racing season was lengthened in the late spring by the renewal of the Fairfield and Westchester meeting at Harrison, N. Y. while the fall schedule brought the Foxcatcher National Cup races back for the first time since 1941. The hunt racing was not limited to the East but the Mid-west started its circuit in April and ended it in October, bringing out veteran owners and riders as well as new ones. While the major tracks' purse distribution to the steeplechasers was slightly lower in 1948 due to the shortened steeplechase season at Delaware Park, the hunt meetings' gross distribution was \$90,795 as against \$71,780 in 1947.

For the third year the leading money stable has also stabled the leading money winning horse. Paul Mellon's Rokeby Stables colors appear on the cover of the N. S. & H. A. report since his color-bearers earned \$79,680 for the season. Rokeby Stables' home-bred American Way, the triple stakes winner, accumulated \$57,275 to put him ahead of Mrs. Corliss Sullivan's The Heir which earned \$49,575. America's premier steeplechase classic. The

Grand National at Belmont Park, was won by American Way when he took the measure of 13 other starters, including the French invader, Point Bleu.

W. Burling Cocks and Sidney Watters, Jr. saddled 21 winners at the hunt meetings to tie in that division but for the entire steeplechase season, Arthur White made it a three-way tie with his 21 winners. Danny Marzani, who rides for Mr. White but was also up on American Way in his Grand National triumph, led the riders with 24 winners. Frank D. Adams was 2nd for the 4th consecutive year with 20 winners.

Trainer J. T. Skinner finished the season with 20 winners but these winners garnered \$137,045 which is more than any steeplechase trainer has won in any single season. This is a figure which will no doubt remain at the top for years to come.

The leaders among trainers, riders and steeplechasers are as follows:

Leading Trainers (money won)	
J. T. Skinner	\$137,045
Rigan McKinney	\$5,730
Arthur White	\$3,340
M. H. Dixon	\$7,637
Miss Judy Johnson	\$7,122
Kent Miller	\$4,285
W. G. Jones	\$4,175
G. H. Bostwick	\$7,430
J. E. Ryan	\$1,965
J. Bosley, Jr.	\$1,715
R. G. Woolfe	\$9,565
Hollie Hughes	\$9,525
J. P. Jones	\$2,450
W. Passmore	\$2,057
Leading Trainers (races won)	
W. B. Cocks	21
Sidney Watters, Jr.	21
Arthur White	21
J. T. Skinner	20
M. H. Dixon	15
W. G. Jones	14
G. H. Bostwick	13
F. T. Bellhouse	11
Miss Judy Johnson	11
Rigan McKinney	11
Cyril Best	9

Irish Horse Fairs

Continued from Page Ten

Paddy Punch was wandering about grinning his delightful toothless grin, his little blue eyes twinkling, his tie pulled to one side, his overcoat sagging from the back of his shoulders. Paddy Punch has sold hunters for years to Mrs. Alexander, one of the best, man or woman, to hounds in County Limerick, and ponies to Lord Adare for his children. Everyone knows Paddy Punch all through Limerick and the Black and Tan Country. He hooked his arm through that of a tall, lean scarecrow of a man named Sheridan, one of a family of tinkers and great horse traders.

The rain came in a sudden drenching burst. No one paid the least attention to it, water dripped from hat brims and the mud under foot got deeper, but the business of the day proceeded. All about were little groups, the center of which was a horse deal and the fringe made up of interested onlookers. Two men grabbed the arm of a man holding

J. E. Ryan	8
Hollie Hughes	7
Kent Miller	7

Leading Riders (races won)		
	Jumps	Flat
D. Marzani	24	24
F. D. Adams	20	20
J. Bosley III	13	6
T. Field	15	15
J. Penrod	11	11
A. P. Smithwick	11	11
B. Anstett	10	10
K. Jensen	8	8
E. J. McAdams	6	2
Mr. Grover Stephens	7	1

Leading Jumpers (races won)	
Big Mike	5
Escarp	5
Greek Flag	5
H Hour	5
Homogenize	5
Lock and Key	5
The Heir	5

Leading Jumpers (money won)	
American Way	\$57,275
The Heir	\$9,575
Adaptable	\$3,105
Elkridge	\$1,875
Trough Hill	\$8,970
Tourist List	\$5,750
Lock and Key	\$5,725
H Hour	\$5,330
Fleetown	\$2,725
Rank	\$3,600

a cob and tired to forcibly drag him off, arguing about the price. He pulled away angrily. They talked hotly surrounded by spectators, the latter offering helpful suggestions. Finally the deal was made; the man with the money slapped the other upon the wrist, the money was counted and accepted and a piece of silver returned, the "luck penny".

It rained again. Horses stood patiently still. The man with the chestnut mare continued to ride her about, still unsold, her price descending. As the day wore on there was a general exodus towards public houses and tea shops. The Limerick fair was drawing to a close. The roads to Croom and across the river Shannon into County Clare were dotted with departing horses, led on foot and behind bicycles, from pony traps and from carts.



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New York Office, 250 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

NOMINATIONS CLOSE MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1949

FOR FOLLOWING STAKE EVENTS

To Be Run During The 1949 Meeting At Saratoga Springs

The Hopeful	- 2-year-olds	6 1/2 furlongs	- \$20,000 added
The United States Hotel	- 2-year-olds	6 furlongs	- 10,000 added
The Grand Union Hotel	- 2-year-olds	6 furlongs	- 10,000 added
The Spinaway	- 2-year-old fillies	6 furlongs	- 10,000 added

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Jack Deedy

Tully, County Kildare—Thirty-five miles South of Dublin City, so near and yet so far from the clamor of a buzzing metropolis and a half-million people, are the quiet stretches of picturesque County Kildare, the "blue grass" region of the British Isles; the place from which champion Thoroughbreds for years have gone the length and breadth of the Commonwealth winning every prize worth the effort of seeking.

Here in the town of Tully, close by the scenic ruins of ancient abbeys and castle-fortresses, is the Irish National Stud. Though barely three years old, the stud is carrying on the tradition of the district by developing some of the most successful horses in the British Empire today.

The Tully stud dates from 1900, but it was not until 1945 that it was vested in the hands of the Irish Government. It was founded by an Englishman, Col. W. Hall-Walker (later the Lord Wavertree) during Southern Ireland's pre-republic days. He operated the stud for private rather than nationalistic purposes and raised a collection of mares that not only became famous the world over, but which were eventually the parent stock for the British National Stud.

In 1916, Col. Hall-Walker offered these mares, 43 in number, along with stallions, yearlings, foals and his property in Tully, to the British Government. They came then to form the nucleus of the British National Stud, which for some years remained lodged in Tully, apart from native England.

In 1943 the British Government removed the entire stock to England and the Tully stud property was at last taken over by the Irish Government. The Irish had been agitating this move for many years and it was thus that in 1945 they were able to establish the Irish National Stud.

Under home supervision the Tully stud has developed into one of the most modern and well-equipped in all Europe. It comprises 1000 acres, divided into a self-supporting tillage farm, 60 railed paddocks and 12 boarded paddocks.

There are 137 loose boxes, including six foaling boxes and seven isolation boxes. In addition the stud has a modern hospital and surgery, an indoor riding school, indoor and out-

door exercising yards and a granary. Also on the grounds is the famous Irish Japanese Garden, planted by the founder of the stud, Lord Wavertree, and, today, a national beauty spot. The garden, four years in the making, features Horace's "Seven Ages of Man" in shrubbery sculpture.

Amid these ideal surroundings, the Irish Government is carrying on a tradition nearly a half-century old. Its start has been so impressive that horsemen expect the accomplishments of the previous directors to be eclipsed in time. This, however, will be no easy feat. The walls of the riding school attest to this fact.

On those walls are the shoes bearing the names of hundreds of winners. They number 719 in all and list some of the most famous names in British racing history. Just a few of these are Minoru, winner of the English 2,000 Guineas and the Epsom Derby, the race which Englishmen claim is second to none in the world; Prince Palatine, winner of the St. Leger and the fashionable Ascot Gold Cup; The Panther, winner of the English 2,000 Guineas; Night Hawk, winner of the St. Leger; Royal Lancer, the St. Leger; Big Game, the English 2,000 Guineas; Chamolssaire, the St. Leger, and Cherry Lass, the English 1,000 Guineas and the English Oaks.

Yes, the Irish have finally got what they have wanted for decades, a national stud. There is only one draw back to the whole thing. When one of the horses from the stud loses an important race, the people are inclined to blame the government. And when the government gets blamed because a horse loses a race, well, that's bad.

Santa Anita

Continued from Page Nine

after passing the 3-4 pole and came up on the outside of Top Turret to take a short lead. But Top Turret, saving ground on the rail, challenged again and poked his head in front turning into the stretch. Halfway up the stretch he relinquished the lead to Duplicator which looked as though he might come away, but under severe pressure he bore in towards the rail, while Top Turret,

also feeling the strain, was inclined to come out. However, as far as could be seen, there was no interference. With less than a furlong to go Top Turret came again, and showing great gameness through the bitterly contested run to the wire, just failed to get up by something less than a neck. Alan Gray gave the winner a splendid ride and deserves most of the credit for Duplicator's narrow victory.

It seemed to this writer, that had the riders been reversed, the result might have been different. As far as these two horses are concerned it was an exceptionally fine race, both giving every ounce in a big-hearted fighting finish, and while it was a hard race for Top Turret's owners to lose, they must be greatly pleased by the courage and stamina shown by that colt. The people connected with Beau Knight, a nice big colt by Beau Pere—Painted Veil, expected him to do much better than finish 6th, but he was off slowly and did not appear to favor the footing. His big ground-devouring stride doesn't seem particularly suited to off-going. He is a very big horse that will come to himself slowly and needs more time to develop. If his people are patient, it would not be surprising to see this colt do very much better later on in the season. It is interesting to note that of the 14 starters in this event, 6 were bred by L. B. Mayer, including the winner.

Louis Rowan's good stake winning filly, Mrs. Rabbit, made short work of some useful fillies to win a 6-furlong race with something in hand. Aply ridden by E. Arcaro, she led almost the full distance, and no doubt will capture bigger purses.

Neil S. McCarthy, who raced Shannon II so successfully, scored a popular victory with his good sprinter Be Sure Now. This son of War Admiral turned in a very sharp performance in whipping May Reward and Autocrat in the best time of the day for 6-furlongs, 1:12 1-5. Be Sure Now led from wire to wire and the issue was never in doubt. Incidentally, this win gave Longden his 316th riding victory, thus equaling his mark of 1947.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page Nine

Billings, which developed late, and in the West, is out of Native Gal, which won two races. Billings is her first foal.

Ace Admiral's dam was War Flower, which raced unplaced. She had one foal before Ace Admiral, Flower Call, which placed but did not win. She was a sister to Boat, dam of the hard-hitting mare Ram-part.

Vulcan's Forge, which sold for \$80,000 near the end of the season, is out of Burning Bright, which won one race. Her first foal was Lights Abeam, which won a good many races, including the Oaklawn Handicap. Her second was Bright Sword, a good though not exceptional winner. Vulcan's Forge was her third.

Bewitch is out of Potheen, which had previously bred for Calumet the Arlington Lassie winner Theen, and the plodding but resolute Pot o'Luck.

When this is cast up, from the ten mares considered, three were stakes winners, three were winners, two were not raced, and two raced unplaced. Considering that no more than two or three percent of fillies become stakes winners, and probably no more than 25 per cent win, this is a high average of class.

Of the six mares which had earlier foals, two had produced stakes winners, two had only winners, and the other two had produced only one foal each.

Nowhere in the list is there a mare which had produced three or four failures before getting a good horse.

Obviously there's no formula for breeding successful horses. There is an element of luck, even at Calumet. But there are some expensive mistakes which it is possible to avoid and if these notes mean anything, they mean that if a mare has any racing class her expectancy in stud is several times as great as if she did not, and that if she has breeding class it will show up in her first three or four foals.

Naturally there are exceptions. Breed for them and go broke.



MODEST LAD

by LADKIN out of MODEST, by ST. JAMES
Brown Horse 1940, 16.1 Hands

An ideal stallion to breed to your steeplechase or hunter mare. By the sire of steeplechase stakes winners, MODEST LAD, a winner over a distance, belongs to the FAIR PLAY line, the leading male line of steeplechase stakes winners in America. Last year, his first season, he got all his mares in foal on the first cover.

\$100 and return

Henry Cadwalader

Broad Axe, Ambler, Pa.

Telephone: Conshohocken 35R1

AT STUD

*ENDEAVOUR II

Breeding

*ENDEAVOUR II goes back on his dam's side to the same Domino in-breeding which produced High Time, Dominant and Bubbling Over. His grandam, Mystify produced the good classic winners Pert Mald and Paramount while her dam Dominoes, produced Dominant by Delhi, by Ben Brush, Hippodrome, sire of the 2nd dam of Bubbling Over.

Speed and Stamina

At 3 and 4 in Argentina, *ENDEAVOUR II was in the money 15 out of 17 starts, defeating *Rico Monte and *Talon. At 5, he was undefeated and champion handicap horse of the year. In the U. S. he has defeated *Shannon II, and he won the Whopper Purse defeating Coincidence.

FEE: \$750

STEPENFETCHIT

Ch. h., 1929, by The Porter—*Sobranjo, by Polymelus.

A stakes winner and sire of the stakes winner Bullet Proof, Singing Step (placed in stakes), and many other winners.

FEE: \$300

BONNE NUIT

Gr. h., 1934, by Royal Canopy—*Bonne Cause, by Bonfire.

BONNE NUIT was the sire of champions, seven of which were shown at The Garden this year, and also the sire of good point-to-point and flat race horses.

FEE: \$150

NIGHT LARK

Gr. h., 1939, by Bonne Nuit—Poulette, by *Coq Gaulois.

Defeated stallions of every breed at the California Grand National Horse Show and with limited opportunity has sired some outstanding individuals. Sire of winner of lead-in class at Devon Horse Show.

FEE: \$50

FEES PAYABLE NOVEMBER 1st — PROVEN AND ACCEPTABLE MARES ONLY. (Return privilege for the 1950 season if the mare proves barren, provided mare and stallion are alive and in the same ownership)

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Upperville, Virginia

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MRS. COOPER PERSON, Owner

CLE

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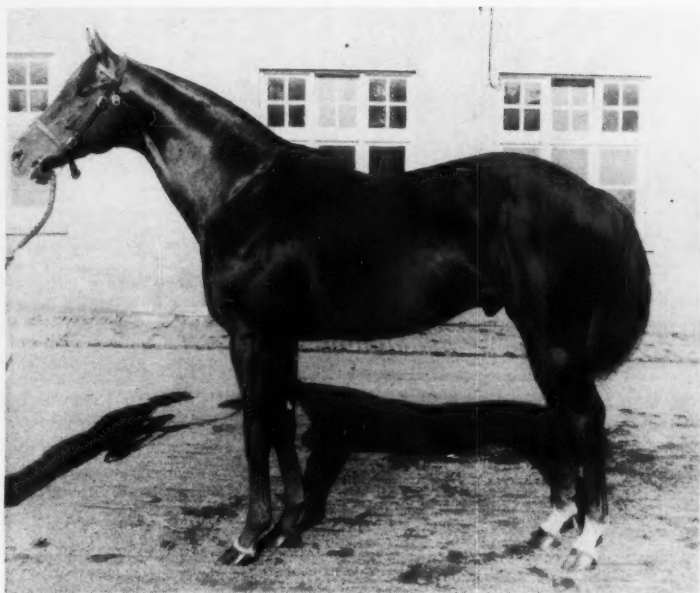
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Irish National Stud

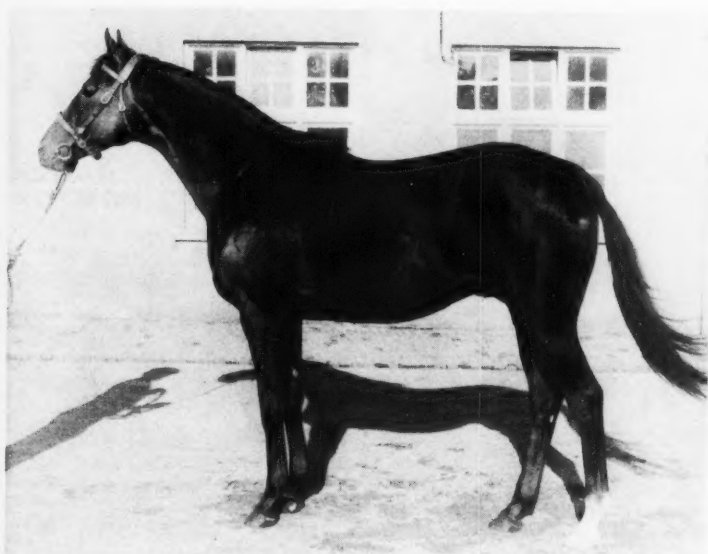
(G. A. Duncan Photos)



Royal Charger, principal stallion at Tully stud and sire of the most promising batch of foals in Ireland's history.



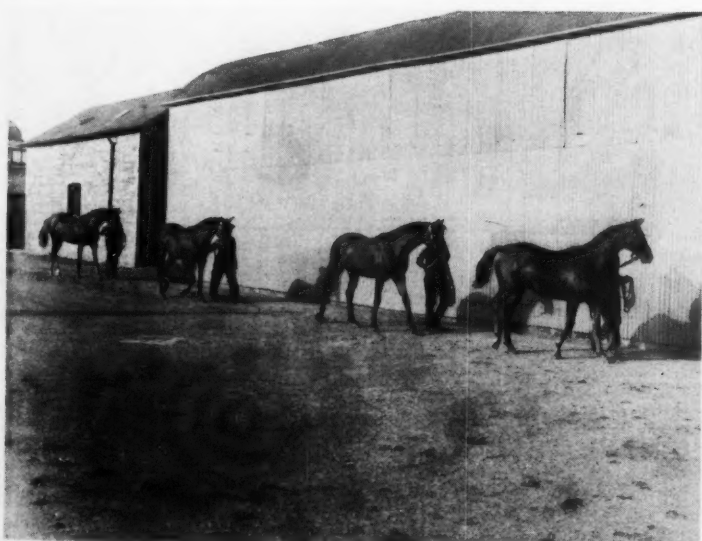
The grey mare, Star Sapphire, with her five and one-half month old colt foal by Royal Charger. His sire was purchased for 52,000 guineas---\$215,000.



Tully stud's Whitehall, rates third behind Royal Charger and Black Rock.



Black Rock, one of the principal Tully farm stallions.



A string of yearlings on their way to the exercise ground.



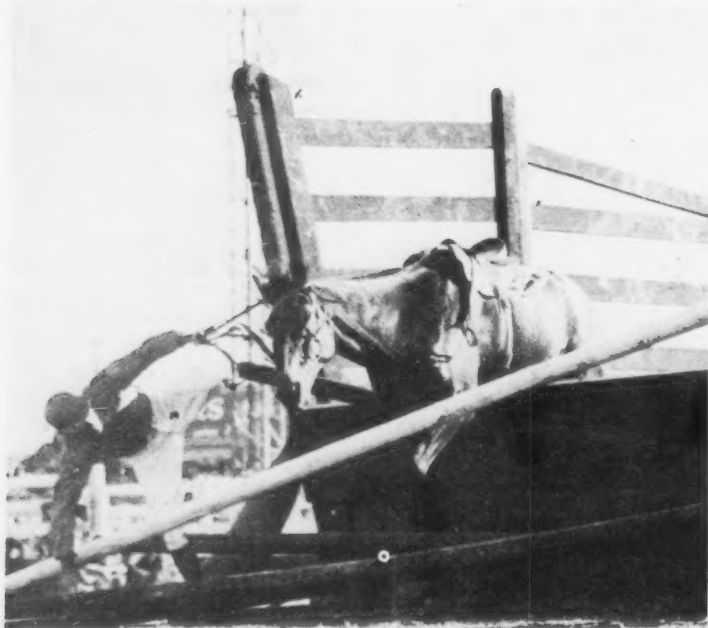
Major C. C. Hall, resident mgr. of the Irish National Stud, with his wife and children.

Some Spectacular Falls

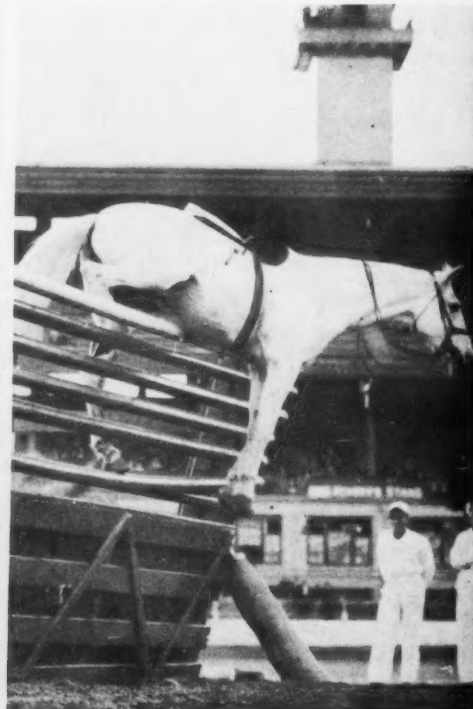
(Photos courtesy Action Studio, Melbourne, Australia)



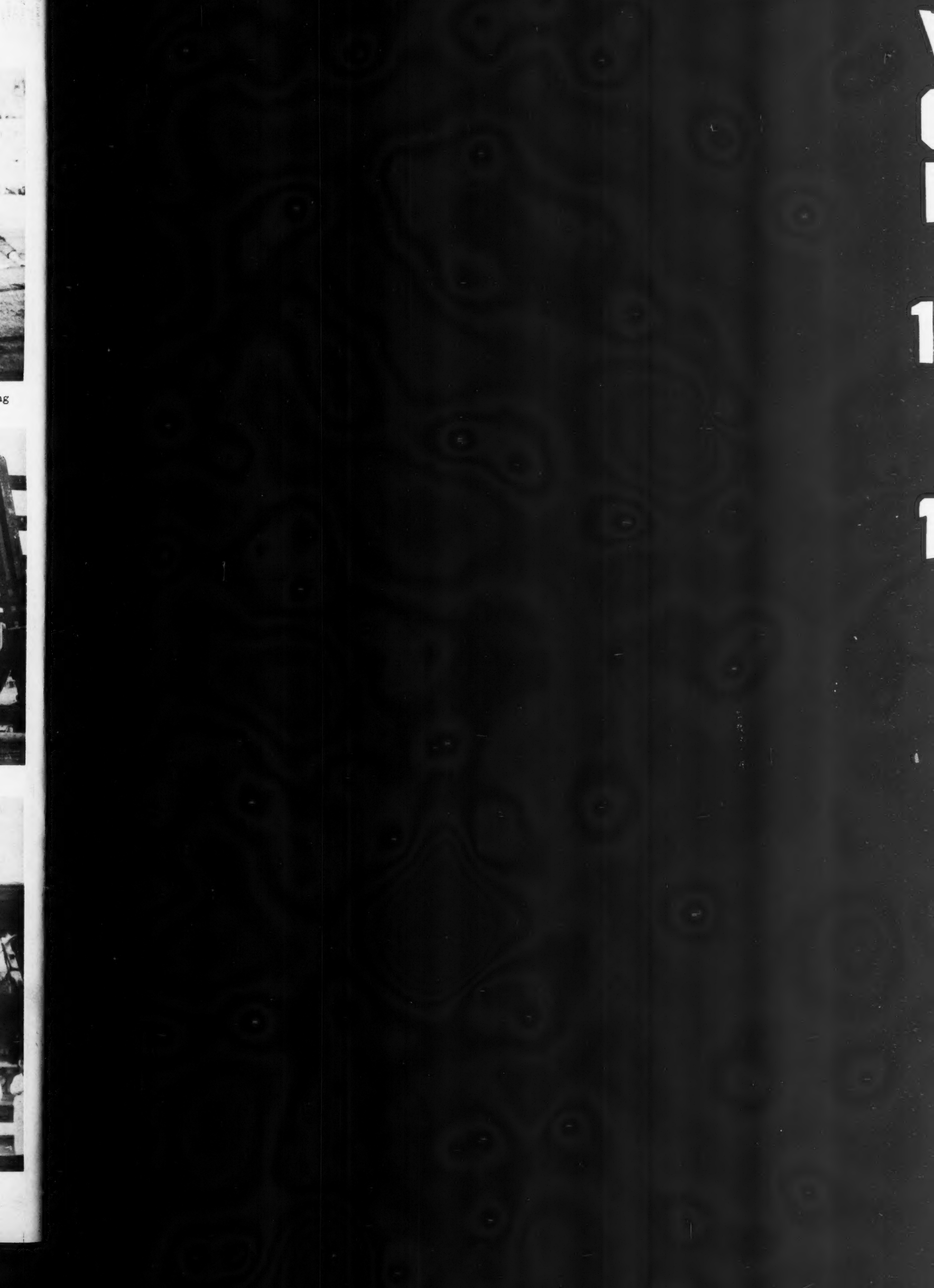
The majority of people, when they think they are going to fall, try to save themselves and in doing so contract their muscles.



Many falls are caused by the careless rider who does not trouble to keep his horse up to the mark.



In some cases nerves cause the rider to lose his grip and account for many falls in jumping.



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Buzfuz Wins \$7,500 Dade County 'Cap

Hialeah Park Gives Breakfast At Club House For Sportswriters In Miami For Orange Bowl Game

Tom Shehan

Morris Rauzin's Buzfuz, winner of the \$7,500 added Dade County Handicap on New Year's Day at Tropical Park, bears an interesting name. Literal minded racetrackers naturally think that the sprinter gets his name from the buzz of speed he can turn on through the stretch but the literati will recognize that his name is derived from a character out of Charles Dickens.

It seems that the late Robert Dun Patterson belonged to a literary club in Dayton, Ohio which took its name from Dickens' character, the aforementioned Buzfuz. Therefore, when he bought a colt by Zacawelsta-Polyata, she by Polydor, and gave it to his wife, Henrietta, she named him Buzfuz. However, when Patterson died she disposed of most of her stable, including Buzfuz, and that's how he happens to be racing for Rauzin.

In accounting for the Dade County Handicap Buzfuz turned back one of the best, if not the best, fields of sprinters to meet during this still young Florida season, including Circus Clown, his conqueror in an allowance event on Dec. 19th. On that occasion Circus Clown burned the track in 1:09 4-5, the fastest six furlongs of the season, but Buzfuz won the Dade County in time a full second slower.

Time has been so uneven in the races at Tropical Park this year that it has given the professional handicappers some cause for concern. They attribute the fluctuations to the fact that one day the cushion of the racing strip is deep, the next it is like a pasteboard surface.

Not that Circus Clown's defeat by Buzfuz was any surprise. It just so happened that when the son of Tiger beat the Rauzin speedster he found the racing strip entirely to his liking. On that occasion he raced in front of the field all of the way and was never challenged. In the Dade County he broke slowly and was never a factor in the 14 horse field, finishing sixth.

Conn McCreary rode Buzfuz in both races. However, Conn was able to get him closer to the early pace made by Irisen and Kitchen Police in the Dade County than he was to the pace made by Circus Clown in the Tiger colt's winning race.

Logan Batcheller, current riding sensation in Florida, saw the race track for the first time when he went to work for Trainer Paul Kelley in April of 1946. Fourteen months later he rode his first winner, Dry Belt, on June 24 at Arlington Park in Chicago. That's making good very rapidly.

As part of Miami's welcome to the sports writers who converged on that city for the Orange Bowl game between Texas and Georgia, Hialeah

Continued on Page Eighteen

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<p>Mrs. Rustom Crack two year stakes winner of Gimcrack, Dewhurst, and Ham Stakes, 2nd in Middle Park and in other start. Dam of stakes winners *Rustom Sirdar, Mr. Deeds II, (in France) Mpera (in Ireland) and Masala. (Sandown Stud produce stakes in England.)</p>	<p>Blandford Rated best of year. 4 starts, 3 wins. Greatest English sire of his time. Sired 4 Derby winners in 8 years.</p>	<p>Scapa Flow Stakes winner up to 4 1/2 miles. Dam of Fairway (St. Leger and 4 times leading sire) Fair Isle (1000 Guineas, etc.).</p>	<p>Havresac II Best of his year in Italy. Led Italian sire list 10 years in succession.</p>
<p>Swynford Won St. Leger, Eclipse Stakes, etc. Leading sire. Founded Dynasty.</p>	<p>Blanche Ran well in high class company. Bred 3 Stakes winners.</p>	<p>Flying Orb Top sprinter and first class speed sire.</p>	<p>Renaissance Good stakes winner up to one and one half miles. Dam of 8 winners. Foundation of Risky-Risk family in U.S.A.</p>

Fee: \$500

Fee will be refunded if mare not in foal September 15, 1949

A. S. HEWITT

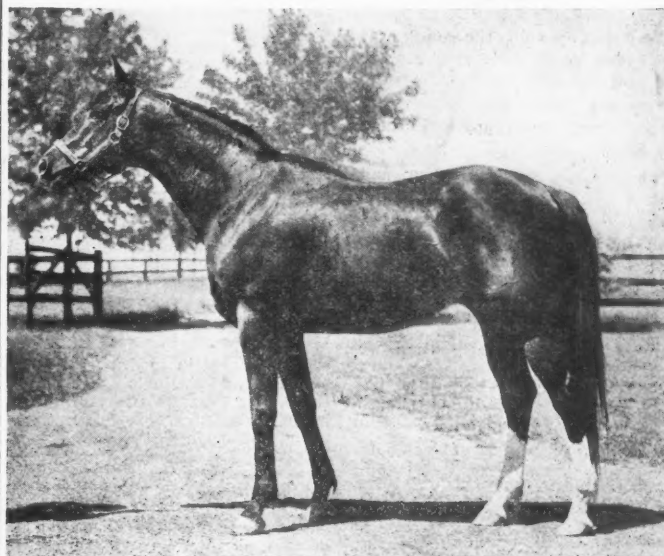
WHITE POST

VIRGINIA

*HILLTOWN

(Property of W. G. Reynolds)

WINNING SON OF *BLENHEIM II
OUT OF THE DAM OF *EASTON



<p>*HILLTOWN Bay 1932</p>	<p>*Blenheim II Blandford Malva</p>	<p>Swynford Blanche Charles O'Malley Wild Arum</p>	<p>John O'Gaunt Canterbury Pilgrim White Eagle Black Cherry Desmond Goody Two-Shoes Robert le Diable Marliacea Cyllene Maid Marion Sain Foin Cheery St. Simon L'Abbesse de Jouarre Isinglass Astrology</p>
<p>*Phaona Destination</p>	<p>Phalaris Bromus</p>	<p>Polymelus Desmond L'Etoile</p>	

*HILLTOWN was lightly raced at three, winning two races, and in the money seven times out of eleven starts.

*HILLTOWN'S male line is that of *St. Germans, *Challenger II, *Mahmoud, Whirlaway, Silurian (3 times leading sire in Argentina), Donatello II (unbeaten Italian champion), etc.

Dam *PHAONA, produced *Easton, Dark Phaona, Sun Destiny and the producers Sunny Phalara, Alphaona and Valdina Phao.

Second dam DESTINATION, a stakes winner, producer and half-sister to Ecouen (great racer and sire).

Third dam L'ETOILE, a producer and sister to *Star Shoot (leading sire of money winners five seasons).

With limited opportunity *HILLTOWN is the sire of VALDINA ORPHAN (Derby Trial Stakes, Constitution Handicap, Dwyer Stakes, Natchitoches Handicap, Lecompte Handicap, Narragansett Governor's Handicap, etc., placed in Kentucky Derby, Classic Stakes, etc., and successful sire), Shantytown (also sire), Lum's Pride, Doll Baby, Sun Town, Big A, Phil Town, Fore Caddy, Valdina Sheik, Hillfilly, Valdina Flare, Valdina Fable, Hill Sun, Radio Morale, Hawkwood Aress, The Mount, My Town, Sun Valley, Town Victory, Mackaby, Endtown, Big Pop, Romance Hill, Valdina Scamp, Town Camp, Hey Hay, Hill Flight, Stone Hill, Quince Heim, Rodger Jo, Bernice's Girl.

From 42 starters *HILLTOWN has sired 31 winners, 7 horses to place and only 4 out of the money.

*HILLTOWN is also the sire of the famous show ring winner PROMPT PAYMENT, Champion Hunter at the Upperville, Warrenton, Bryn Mawr, National Capitol, Lynchburg, Fairfield, etc. Horse Shows.

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\$250 to Stakes Winners and Dams of Same

Fall Fails To Dampen Enthusiasm of Fox Hunter and His Horse

DeCourcy Wright

The Green Spring Valley Hunt Club extended to the members of the Elkridge-Harford an invitation to hunt with them on Saturday, Dec. 18 and made their invitation good by providing an afternoon of sport to be described only by use of superlatives. There was a very large field, of very nice people, the going was very heavy, foxes were very easy to find, and ran very fast; obstacles to be jumped were very numerous, some of them very trappy and others very high.

The first fox was soon afoot, and led the way across grassy hills and dales for about fifteen minutes, when he went to ground, leaving hounds marking him, and the large field all standing around disconsolate, for they thought they were in for the real thing. This did not happen however, until perhaps half an hour later, during which time we were led across as fair a country as can be found, and the author, being fond of Maryland landscapes, was wrapped in admiration.

Suddenly, from out of a bit of woodland, came hounds in full cry, pointing across a wide range of open country. The field, strung out along a lane, were as suddenly electrified, and forthwith broke loose in many different directions, like a basketful of papers cast out on a windy day. The author being ignorant of the country and how to get over it, had no recourse but to follow anyone who seemed to know what he was about, and from then on can only record the aspect of affairs from his limited point of view. All I knew, for fifteen or twenty minutes, was hard galloping, with plenty of jumping and very deep going, which latter weighed heavily on my old thick-winded horse. Hounds were soon out of my sight, and hearing as well, because of my deafness and the noise my horse was making. However I was well enough satisfied with my progress, judging from that of the three or four people I was following, when my horse carelessly stepped in a blind ditch, came down on his nose, and rolled me off. This caused a delay of several minutes, because, while I find it as easy to fall off as ever it was in my youth, it is much harder to get on again. Hence, by the time I remounted, the people whom I had been following had disappeared, but their place was filled by several others, who had graciously pulled up to see if I was all right. These friends now set me a grand pace, which I was able to maintain, inasmuch as the brief time consumed in getting my reins untangled and climbing back in the saddle, let my horse recover his wind. My new guides were better than the old ones; I never saw the latter again until the hunt was over. They led me, after another long gallop, up a great hill and through a woods, on emerging from which, I beheld the old Worthington Valley spread out before me with the Maryland Hunt Cup course in plain sight, and more than this, hounds were streaming down the long slope and pointing straight for the race course. It was comforting to know that in spite of my spill and my thick-winded horse, I was again on terms with hounds, and with the top of the hunt, thanks to the good friends who had shown me the way. The fox went to ground about a mile further to the south, with most of the pack there to mark him. This made an exquisite finish to a glorious hunt. The last mile was over grass-lands, and punctuated by several respectable fences of posts and rails, the biggest of which gave me serious apprehension as I came rolling into it with a dead tired horse. He had given me everything he had and when the hunt staff moved off to draw another cover, I was content to meander back to the clubhouse, where a bountiful tea was waiting. On behalf of those of the Elkridge-Harford who accepted the invitation, it is a pleasure to express our thanks to the Master, Jack Shaw, and his able assistant, Hunt Secretary Pife Symington, for a very good afternoon.—DeC. W.

Monmouth County Hunt

Red Bank, N. J.
Established 1855
Recognized 1904

Master: Amory L. Haskell.
Hounds: Harriers.
Hunting: Hare and fox.
Colors: (foxhounds), scarlet, maroon collar; (harriers), green, maroon collar with yellow piping.

December has provided us with some very decent sport, so I don't feel we can really complain about the snow, which even now is melting fast, though the wish may be the father to the thought. The first of the notable days started from the Harding gate on Wednesday, Dec. 1. Since it was the middle of the week, the field was small. The Master was away, but three of his four daughters were present: Anne Ellis, Margaret Ross, and Isabelle Haskell, down from town and her debutante affairs. Albert Smith, hunted hounds and Melly Ryan whipped-in. Jimmy Hauck had taken a day off from New York. Phoebe Norton was out; she is just being initiated into this time-and-money-consuming sport since she has only recently moved here to live. Her father is an official of the local track. She is already most enthusiastic and should be a regular very soon.

As we went in to draw the covert between the Harding's and Mr. Prentice's, Mr. Prentice's farmer told us he had viewed a fox shortly before we had arrived. Sure enough, hounds picked up the line, ran due east, giving tongue beautifully, and left us behind, except for Smith and Melly who went on with them. The field is not allowed on the Telephone laboratory, so we had to go around, and had all sorts of calamities. We got hung up by wire on a precipice and Jimmy Hauck's horse went through a bridge. No damage was done to the horse, but since I had clippers with me as usual, a good bit of damage was done to the Harding wire! With the wire out of the way Anne, Isabelle, and I were able to gallop along the side of an impassable ravine, with hounds running parallel on the other side. They were flying, lovely to see and hear. Smitty and Melly had gotten held up, so the three of us were the only ones with hounds, as the rest had not crossed the bridge, and were at that moment busily trying to catch up. Finally the ravine ended, and we overtook hounds on a dirt road, but they checked. We noticed that one of the new ones was badly cut, and luckily Smitty, who had dismounted, caught up with us on foot. At the same time, the rest of the field arrived on the scene. Jimmy Hauck went back to get one of the van men to take the injured hound home. After all this commotion Smitty took hounds back to Mr. Prentice's and drew for hare. We were once again lucky, getting up a nice big jack, who took us on a good straight line, over some lovely well-pannelled country, all in turf. She ran straight for a mile, then doubled back, and then went on for still another mile—so that everyone had a good gallop, and an exciting view of a lovely straight-necked hare, which is rather rare, and which we were glad to lose for another day.

Ten days later hounds met at the Frederick Frelinghuysen farm, near Wickatunk, with the master, Amory L. Haskell, carrying the horn. We drew the local coverts, and soon a hound spoke, near Smitty, our huntsman, who was whipping-in that day. The woods there are so big, that the pack split, and though he and a boy on a bicycle on the road both viewed a fox going away, Mr. Haskell was unable to hear Smith view-halloaing for some time. By that time, several hounds had gone away on a screaming scent, and as soon as he put the others on the line, they went away too, without help—running below

us; it was quite something to see and hear! Running due south for about two miles, they finally checked, giving the field a few minutes to catch up—though not everyone was able to do so. Susie Riker, who was out for her second hunt, stopped to help her young cousin, Audrey Riker, who had some trouble, and missed most of the run, thus earning a good mark in heaven. Mr. Haskell cast hounds through an orchard, and almost at once they hit the line again, working through a large wood out into the open, and going on as fast as they could. It was one of the fastest hunts we have had, and our horses were going wide open to keep up. After another two miles or so, we came to the highway, where hounds checked. Here we were unlucky, because, though Mr. Haskell cast hounds thoroughly, it was to no avail.

Our last day, before the snow, was on December 18 and Freudy came down from town for pictures, after much planning over a period of several months. It was a day for the children home from school for the holidays, and a good sized field showed up. It was noon before hounds moved off but they found almost at once. Several of us had gone off with Tiger Bennett, at whose place we met, to jump some of his schooling fences in the wood, which is the only reason we were on top when hounds found. But they went straight through a swamp which we were unable to do, and soon all of us had gotten left. That is, with the exception of Mr. Haskell and Smitty, who were with hounds as they went on to Ellen Edwards', where I lost them, thinking they had doubled back. However, it was quite the reverse, and hounds went on across the dirt road and across Mrs. Vaughan's famed Oak Glen farm, home of Neddie, etc. It was very windy when out

of the protection of the wood, and very cold, and hounds soon checked. Mr. Haskell cast back, I caught up, at this point but we were unable to have any more sport. However, most of us had had at least a few minutes' gallop, and everyone seemed content when we went to the Gamwell's for very welcome food and drink.

Among the field were all the Rikers; Peggy Feist and Betty Foales, both old hands now, as is young Jay Sacco. Peggy had her brother Johnny out for the first time and Nancy King had her two children with her for their initial hunt. Mrs. Bruce Maney is another new addition to the field. Other than that, most of the field were the regulars, such as Jimmy Hauck, Isabelle Haskell, Phoebe Norton, etc., with a handful of the once-in-a-whiles. Hunting for 1948 ended the next day with almost 20 inches of snow. This was surely brought on by Margaret Ross, who told me, the previous night at the hunt ball, that the farmers' almanac said we were due for the biggest snow in years on the 18th—it was well past midnight, so we all laughed, but the next morning the laugh was on us!—Nancy G. Heller.



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An Interesting Test Of the Well Trained Kildare Hounds

Stanislaus Lynch

The usual occurrence is always interesting; and the other day while hunting with the Kildare Hounds, I witnessed one of the most unusual occurrences that I have ever seen. We had crossed Baldonnel Aerodrome, drawn a blank at the big covert on its outskirts and with hopeful hearts waited anxiously while hounds were put into the wood at Castlebaggot. There is a good deal of wire in this part of the Kildare hunting district and that may have been responsible for the manner in which hounds entered covert. They entered it with a really strong wind in their sterns, a procedure which gives Master Reynard all the chances; either a flying start or the option of lying low and remaining so unless a hound comes too dangerously near. If the hounds keep at a respectable distance and do not work round until he is directly to their windward the chances are that the covert will be pronounced blank. When wire is prevalent it is not easy sometimes for a huntsman to draw a covert in the manner which he himself knows would be the most advantageous.

I was meditating on such points of foxhunting craftsmanship when the unusual occurrence took place. At the corner of the wood furthest away from where our horses were gathered a man on foot appeared. He jumped a bank into the field in which we stood, waved to us cheerily and hurried on ahead. As he passed below us we saw he was trailing something on the ground behind him, and immediately we realised he was laying a drag. He was the dragman of the South County Dublin Harriers!

Here was surely an unusual situ-

ation! If our pack, the Kildares, found a fox and he came this way, and if the South County Dublin Harriers were close on their drag-man, there would be the father and mother of mix-up! A thousand thoughts surged through my mind. Even if our hounds did not find a fox but, instead, heard the cry of the oncoming Harriers, they would probably hasten to them as they would to the opening note of one of their own comrades. If, on the other hand, the Kildares found a fox and the Harriers heard them they might easily forsake their drag and join in pursuit of Reynard. Again, if the Kildares found and went away in a different direction, and if the Harriers were not unduly delayed I might find myself in the novel predicament of having the choice of following either of two packs of hounds that would be actually hunting two separate lines within a stone's throw of one another.

However, the absolute silence of the countryside more or less solved my dilemma that was rapidly running riot with fantastic possibilities. There was not a sound of a hound for miles around! So there was no

reason whatever for my becoming excited. Then I heard the horn, but it was the horn of our own pack, for it was sounding the long-drawn notes of the C-O-M-E A-W-A-Y, indicating a blank draw.

Down towards us, through the wood came the Huntsman blowing that plaintive, disappointing note to his stragglers. He waited with us until the last couple-and-a-half joined him and then jogged off towards the low spot in the bank over which the Harriers' drag-man had jumped. I need hardly say how excited I was, and I rode close to his pack so that I might see everything that might happen. I saw the exact spot in the bank that had been crossed by the drag-man, I could almost tell every blade of grass he had crossed; I watched the Kildare Hounds approach what I knew was the line, but not one solitary hound so much as stooped his head!

This unusual occurrence was, in my humble opinion, the finest tribute I have ever seen paid to a huntsman.

There may be a score of reasons that would explain this magnificent behaviour of the Kildare Hounds. A drag is usually the contents of a fox's bed, sometimes it is a fox's bed plus a rank-smelling synthetic chemical, sometimes it is merely a sack saturated in this chemical. I cannot say what constituted the drag on this occasion but the Kildare ignor-

ed it utterly. Drag-hounds are taught to hunt a drag, but they will hunt like fury when a live fox is afoot. Many of the drag-hounds in the South County Dublin Harriers are Stud Book relatives of the Kildares, so apparently, breeding does not hold the key to the solution of what hounds will or will not hunt. No, the answer seems to lie somewhere between the difference of the scent and the discipline of the hounds; and I am inclined to attribute the result to discipline.

The Huntsman of the Kildare Hounds has taught his fox-hounds to hunt foxes and only foxes and I am very glad indeed to have witnessed such an interesting and unusual test of admirable fox-hound deportment.



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HORSES

Thoroughbred mare in foal to Coq d'Esprit. Box DO, The Chronicle Berryville, Virginia. 1t-c

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Wanted one pink hunting coat, size 42-long. To fit gentleman weighing 160 pounds and six foot 1 1-2 inches tall. Address 3400—Del Paso Boulevard, North Sacramento, California. 1t chg.

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Thoroughbred filly, 3 years old, 15.2. If you are looking for a top conformation horse, not a pimple or a scratch anywhere, guaranteed sound, with a world of stamina and courage, you will find this mare, DEMONA, has all of these. Suitable for a girl or boy who wants a top mare to show or for a light person who wants a hunter with plenty of foot. She has never been hunted but has been jumped. She is royally bred being out of an imported English mare who has 22 Derby winners in her pedigree. Her sire goes back to FAIR PLAY. She has a lovely way of going with the stride of a big horse, a very good doer, strong and healthy, very much worth while as a racing prospect.

Beautiful, Thoroughbred, dapple gray mare, 5 years old, 15.3½. One of those perfect, big, under-16 types. Magnificent conformation. A hunter with manners and a snaffle bridle mouth. Hunted one complete season with Goldens Bridge as a 4-year-old. She will jog over a trappy fence or jump the big ones like a bird. She is that rare combination, a wonderful hunter and also a conformation show horse. A free-moving mare with a lot of foot, absolutely sound and without a blemish. She is now in foal to SORTIE'S SON, due to foal in March. This is an intelligent mare with a sweet disposition.

Iron gray heavyweight hunter, half-bred, from Prince of Wales' ranch in Canada. Five-year-old, hunted two seasons with Goldens Bridge. Up to any weight. Completely sound and healthy, the very best manners. Will jog into any sized fence and jump it perfectly. Has never made a mistake over any fence. A very smooth jumper and light on his feet. Suitable for a beginner or an elderly person who wants a quiet, safe conveyance to hounds or a good, quiet hack. He is a handsome fellow and a good pet, has a lot of personality.

Information regarding the above horses can be had by calling North Salem, N. Y., 2531 or writing Mrs. Sydney Gilbert, Glendhu Farm, N. Salem, N. Y.

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Approximately 150 acres in hills of North Salem with frontages on Routes 116, 124 and Baxter Road; All high and rolling land with many cleared fields, two lively brooks, and covered with dogwood, maples, elms, cedars, etc.

MAIN DWELLING gracious, comfortable, remodeled home. Situated on knoll facing south, surrounded by beautiful old elms, copper beeches, maples and beautiful ground plantings of flowering shrubs. Pine-paneled living room with sunken fireplace for 4 ft. logs and built-in 8x10 silver screen over fireplace mantel; over 50 ft. in length, 12 ft. ceiling, leaded glass windows. Adjoining spacious library in white plaster. All hardwood floors. Spacious hall entrances both south and east and pine-paneled powder room.

Dining room in pine paneling, recessed bar, off of which leads spacious, comfortable, screened, terraced porch. Practical pantries, kitchen with all conveniences. Large basement with laundry drier; wine room; two oil burners and incinerator; entrance to artesian well pump house from basement.

Upper floors consist of comfortable master's bedroom, bath, shower and dressing room, 35x20, good-sized log-burning fireplace, three exposures. Adjoining suite has bedroom, sitting room and bath. East wing consists of one suite of bedroom, bath and sitting room. Adjoining small bedroom and bath for child or personal maid.

GARAGE AND SERVANTS QUARTERS. This is a Currier & Ives type barn converted for two cars on lower level and one on upper. Gardener's room with toilet and independent heating oil burner for comfortable servants quarters above consisting of 3 bedrooms, living room and bath. In rear 2-acre metal-fenced kennel.

SWIMMING POOL. From the terraced formal garden enclosed with arbor vitae and rhododendron is a terraced, 50x20, concrete and tile swimming pool, surrounded by beautiful maples and overlooking hills in distance. Pool is supplied by its own artesian well, 75 g.p.m., with a new Deming turbine pump below the ground. This water supply is also connected with the main dwelling for emergencies.

STABLES. Located 1 mile from the main dwelling, practically new structure containing groom's quarters with all modern conveniences, together with 12 large boxes, cooker, oat crusher, etc. A large ring for exercising adjoins 10-acre outside course for schooling horses. The stable and paddocks have automatic drinkers. All the lands adjoining are paneled for the Fox Hounds who meet and ride over this property.

Topographic map available showing levels and fields. Clear title. No encumbrances. Price \$150,000. Will consider selling main dwelling and garage with 15 acres for \$100,000. Brokers protected. Address P. O. Box 1256, Stamford, Conn.

Regulars Defeat N. Y. A. C.

Due To Increased Fan Interest, Polo Season May Find Two Weekly Games Scheduled At Squadron A Armory

William F. Goodrich

The very New Year of 1949 may see something new added to the indoor polo scene.

The Squadron A Association's polo committee of which Lyman T. Whitehead, Jr., is chairman, is toying with the idea of playing twice a week. Besides the weekly Saturday doubleheaders at the Squadron A Armory, there may be twin bills Wednesdays.

Fan interest during the holidays seem to indicate that the public is now ready for twice a week polo. And if it should come about there is every indication that the game will be supported.

"If we can get them to come to see games during the holiday season," said Whitehead, "I believe they're ready for games twice a week. However, there are a few things that must be straightened out with the Squadron A authorities before such an operation could be put into effect."

Last year there was much thought given to Sunday afternoon polo but it was nixed because of previous ring commitments.

In the last of the mid-week holiday doubleheaders on December 29, the Squadron A Regulars and Squadron A Troopers put the first half of the 1948-49 season to rest with victories.

The Regulars evened an old score with the New York A. C. unit by winning 10 to 9. In a previous meet-

ing the Winged Footers nudged Squadron A by 11 to 10 in a sudden death overtime game. Billy Rand's shot one second before the game's end won the match for the Regulars after a last minute marker by Zenas Colt had evened the score at 9-9.

Johnny Pflug made his indoor appearance for the year with the New York A. C. He rode with Colt and Billy Nicholls.

For the Regulars (Paul Miller, Rand and Walter Nicholls, brother of Billy), unbeaten in 13 out of 14 games last year, it was the best performance of the season in four games of which two were lost.

Walter Devereux, Billy Ylvisaker and Marty Christensen, riding as the Troopers, dumped the Squadron A Falcons (George Lacks, Al Parsells and Bob Ackerman) by 16 to 8. Two of Christensen's 6 goals, highest of the game, were made from mid-ringing. Devereux accounted for 5 of his teams goals.

Miller scored 6 of the first 8 goals for the Regulars. Four of them were made from passes by Rand and Nicholls.

The Johnson Brothers tangle with the Squadron A Regulars on January 8 in the featured game of a doubleheader. George Oliver's Miami team was to have played but unexpected developments caused the cancellation.

Letters To Editor

Continued from Page Two

happens that the tail-end team will defeat the contenders often enough so that there is no doubt that the ultimate winner is the champion.

How to approach the financing of this nationwide yearly competition? I suggest that everyone interested in the horse game make a concerted effort to raise the funds through private contributions, exhibitions or any way you like. No one should be left out. Everyone to receive equal credit as a supporter. The fund to be administered by a nationally known bank. Donations to be kept a secret as to amount. No politics of any sort. The proceeds of this large fund to be used to underwrite or to be added to the prize money put up by the shows handling the qualifying and championship classes.

In no time at all crowds such as that which attended the 1936 Olympic exhibition at Rye would be witnessing these events. Under some such plan it would be no time at all before the general horsemanship of America would be so improved that it would no longer be necessary for anyone to say "Look, we have no team", because it would be possible to discover and develop both the horses and the riders of the class required by representatives of any country in International competition.

I am aware that some of my readers will feel that I place too much emphasis on "horsemanship". But to them it should be made plain that to be a rider of true international class requires a point of view quite different from that of the average horse show rider of today. Among other things, such a rider must strive always for perfection in himself, aware that he must approach this ever receding goal before he is qualified—if then—to put any blame on his horse. He must be more than a horse trainer and he must contain very little of the "exhibitionist", a complex which is the curse of many competitive horsemen. He must be disciplined (I do not mean in a military sense) by bitter competition until he has reached such a state of mind that he is ice cold under all strain like a great poker player, rifle shot, or surgeon. His competitive spirit must be very different from that of the football star, the hockey player or the fighter.

Under international conditions superlative skill and an iron nerve are required of the rider. There is no premium placed on showmanship. Results are arrived at mathematically. Judging is not a matter of opinion. Style has little to do with results. Success has come to all schools. The qualities required of both horse and rider for stiff competition can not be purchased in any horse market, although an effort to do this has been made from time to time. Regardless of his inherent class, no horse in the long run can make up for an incompetent trainer or rider. Naturally to develop horses and riders of the caliber to which I refer will take longer than it now takes to make a jumper for competition under the present rules. The process used can not depend on luck in any degree. It must be systematic and logical. The results would be well worth the effort.

F. E. I. rules produce the best in horsemanship. They never fail to penalize the bad. Is there anyone in this country today who is qualified to say that these rules, product of the combined brains of the world's best horsemen, are not suitable for the purpose for which they are intended?

Randolph Tayloe, Boyce, Va. Lt. Col. U. S. Army Res.

Bonanza

Dear Sir:

In the Stallion Roster in the issue of Dec. 10 I fail to find the notable stallion Bonanza. He is owned by E. B. Wilkinson and Tom S. Keene and stands at Hillbrook Farm, Byington, Tennessee near Knoxville. Bonanza is by Swift and Sure, out of El Dorado, by Ultimus. Out of three registered 2-yr.-old foals this year he has two winners, Bonrilla and Huon Kid.

Martha R. House.

Brent House Farm, Paris, Kentucky.

(Editor's Note: Thanks for the information on the above stallion which was not listed in our files.)

Invitation Show Starts Squadron A's Winter Circuit

William F. Goodrich

Little did the Squadron A Horse Show committee think that the first of four informal exhibitions which it will sponsor before the Spring meeting at the Squadron A Armory, New York City, would meet with such success.

The initial exhibition December 30, an invitation affair, drew 119 entries and a crowd of close to 400 persons.

It was a tribute to the untiring work of Lt. Col. Donald W. Thackeray, USA, who is serving as coach of the Squadron A riders, and Ashley Chanler, chairman of the committee. Col. S. V. Constant, David Munroe, Walter Scanlon and Lyman T. Whitehead, Jr., chairman of the polo committee, served as judges.

The show consisted of six classes including a polo pony event.

Individual winners were Miss Suzy Ray, a 10-year-old, in the children's equitation open class; Lt. George McAnerny of Squadron A in the Military equitation class; New York City Patrolman Joseph Hill in the 3'-6" feet open jumping event; Fred Blum in the 4'-0" class, and Billy Rand of Squadron A in the polo pony event.

The New York Police Department team composed of Lt. Edmund Burke and Patrolmen Michael Murphy and Hill jumped off with the team honors.

Well pleased with the outcome of a new idea, which it is hoped will produce outstanding riders to compete for the United States in the international military events in the next National Horse Show, Col. Thackeray and Chanler announced the next three dates of the informal meetings.

They are: January 28, February 25 and March 25. The shows will be open to public riders.

Hill gave a flawless performance aboard Planter in the team jumping. Albert Eckes, patrolmen Murphy and Hill finished in a three-way tie in the 3'-6" initial attempt. Then Hill won it in the jump off with Murphy finishing 2nd and Eckes 3rd. There was a two way tie between Lt. McAnerny and Peter Sheridan for 3rd place in the 4'-0" open jumping. Sheridan won in the jump off. Mrs. Donald W. Thackeray and Mrs. Dave Munroe had active hands in the meeting.

Children's horsemanship—1. Suzy Ray; 2. Robin Frances; 3. Curtis Scarritt; 4. Joan Hudson.

Team jumping—1. New York Police Department—Lt. Edmund Burke, Patrolmen Michael Murphy, Joe Hill; 2. Troop C—George Hoblin, Jack Monahan, John Degman; 3. Manhattan Club—Billy Rand, Peter Sheridan, Marvin Rappaport; 4. Troop A—Edward Bimberg, Harry Claussen, Alexis Wrangel.

Military equitation—1. George McAnerny; 2. George Hoblin; 3. Alexis Wrangel; 4. Edward Bimberg.

3'-6" jumping—1. Entry, Patrolman Hill; 2. Entry, Patrolman Murphy; 3. Entry, Albert Eckes; 4. Entry, Lt. Burke.

Polo pony class—1. Handy Girl, Billy Rand; 2. Miss, Al Parsells; 3. Bobtail, Al Parsells; 4. Josephine, Zenas Colt.

4'-0" jumping—1. Entry, Fred Blum; 2. Entry, Patrolman Hill; 3. Entry, Peter Sheridan; 4. Entry, George McAnerny.

Piping Rock Show

Dear Sir:

On behalf of the Kasachabar Stable I would like to inform Lois Gifford that her letter to you published in the Dec. 17 Chronicle was a mistake on her part not on yours. She and Patricia Linhan won the Children Hunt Pairs at the Piping Rock Horse Show but the Kasachabar Stable Team won the Children Hunt Teams.

The job of reporting such a large show is hard and I think you did a wonderful job.

Sarane Hickox

Kasachabar Stables
Glen Head, L. I.

CALUMET REARMS
Race goers and pedigree pundits are showing a keen interest in the full brother of the leading money gelding Armed. The kid brother is named Rearmed and is expected to make his debut at Hialeah.

Bronxville Show

Continued from Page Six

tries and in caliber of riders. The girls particularly were a pleasant sight in their canary breeches and black boots. The College of New Rochelle sent over ten girls, and one, Miss Patricia McLaughlin of Alexandria, Virginia, won the advanced horsemanship over 18. Her teammates were in the ribbons in practically every class. Sarah Lawrence College of Bronxville had the winner of beginners jumping in Miss Mary Lou Ireland of Providence, Rhode Island. Riverdale School had a group of youngsters in the children's classes, all of whom acquitted themselves well.

Performance of these young riders and their elders too, is a tribute to the hard work and ability of Louis and Virginia Ragonetti who own and operate Saddle Tree Farms. Lou Ragonetti is a young veteran who has been around horses all his life, even while in the Army. He has been on his own only since the war, and already is demonstrating that he knows how to turn out promising young riders. Operating in Westchester County, New York, Lou has a high mark to shoot at, a mark that has been set by such familiar names as Al Homewood, Gordon Wright, and the Gussenhovens. Lou's own local shows and the riding of his young pupils in nearby recognized shows offer proof that Lou has lots to contribute to the future of the sport.

SUMMARIES

Intermediate under 16—1. Patty Pagnoni; 2. Fatsy Holdsworth; 3. Dennis Clift; 4. Ronnie Martini; 5. Mary Knowles; 6. Patty Arcuni.

Beginners under 16—1. Ronnie Catalano; 2. Diana Ragonetti; 3. Stephan Gelf; 4. Anton Stenzler; 5. Barbara Schain; 6. Alan Nathan.

Pair class—1. Peggy Aldis, Ruth Aldis; 2. Pat McLaughlin, B. J. Rose; 3. Nancy O'Connor, Posie Jacobson; 4. Mary Lou Ireland, Kay Sloas.

Intermediate over 16—1. Frieda Pagnoni; 2. Betty O'Brien; 3. Ronnie Holdsworth; 4. Dorothy Carey; 5. Helen Martini; 6. Eve Anderson.

Advanced up to 18—1. Posie Jacobson; 2. Nancy O'Connor; 3. Lynne Lagunoff; 4. Carol O'Brien; 5. Jean Clift; 6. Cynthia Stone.

Beginners' jumping—1. Mary Lou Ireland; 2. Nicholas Martini; 3. Jean McCormick; 4. Lynne Lagunoff; 5. Carol Ketchers; 6. Ronnie Martini.

Advanced over 18—1. Pat McLaughlin; 2. Ruth Aldis; 3. Peggy Aldis; 4. John O'Brien; 5. Mary Lou Ireland; 6. Nancy Dellert.

Intermediate jumping—1. Nancy O'Connor; 2. Posie Jacobson; 3. Pat McLaughlin; 4. Peggy Aldis; 5. Kay Sloas.

Family class—1. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien, Carol, Joan; 2. Peggy, Ruth Aldis; 3. Mrs.

Florida Racing

Continued From Page Fifteen

Park played host to them at a breakfast on the veranda of the club house a couple of days before the big game. Ben Jones, Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons, Fred W. Hooper, Jockey Ted Atkinson and track officials were on hand to talk with the scribes and more than fifty writers and their friends turned out for the affair. After which the delegation went over into the stable area and paid a visit to Calumet Farm's stock, including Citation. It was a good idea since much copy was written about racing by scribes who ordinarily don't write about it.

According to Tropical Park railbirds *Marchons 2nd, winner of five straight since arriving in this country from South American, including the Governor Caldwell and Christmas Handicaps, is not the best of the Latin American contingent owned by Fred Hammer. That distinction, so 'tis said, is held by *Zanzibar 2nd, a son of Rustam Pasha and Zaza which has yet to start on this continent. While *Marchons 2nd had won only one out of seven starts in Argentina, *Zanzibar 2nd, whose debut in this country had to be postponed because he had developed a light bow, was a winner of one race and finished second twice in his only three starts there. He is in training now with The Widener as his main objective this winter.

Mrs. Hammer, who bought the horses in partnership with Charles Lund, a partnership that has since been dissolved, had her choice of Maurano, at present one of Argentina's top handicap horses and a stakes winner there, but chose *Zanzibar 2nd. Trainer Oscar Mackey, who says that he might have underrated *Marchons 2nd, since he has done everything asked of him and is thoroughly game, is of the opinion that *Zanzibar 2nd will win his share of races in this country.

Alden Pagnoni, Patty; 4. Ira Jacobson, Posie; 5. Joseph Catalano, Ronald; 6. Mrs. G. D. Holdsworth, Jr., Patsy.

Boarder's class—1. Nancy O'Connor; 2. Posie Jacobson; 3. Harry W. Cole; 4. Ira Jacobson.

Musical chairs—Nancy O'Connor. Balloon game—Ronnie Martini.

Judges: Mrs. Julia O'Keefe, Warrenton, Va. and Norbert Fagin, New York City.

In the Country



W. Plunket Stewart An Appreciation

Editor's Note: The following tribute to the late President of the American Masters of Foxhounds Association, W. Plunket Stewart, was sent The Chronicle by his great friend and former M. F. H., A. Henry Higginson who arrived on January 6 for a visit to America after many years in England.

The death of W. Plunket Stewart, for ten years President of The Masters of Fox Hounds Association of America, is a blow, not only to the great organization over which he has presided so well, but to his many friends in the hunting worlds of both hemispheres; for Stewart was well known to the hunting men of England, whose M. F. H. Association paid him the compliment of electing him to an Honorary Membership—the first foreigner accorded such an honour.

Born in Maryland, in 1878, Plunket Stewart was one of a numerous family—most of them brothers, and all of them sportsmen. Living in the Green Spring Valley of Maryland, it is perhaps natural that many of the Stewarts became ardent foxhunters. Perhaps Redmond, who was for many years Master of The Green Spring Valley Hounds, and Plunket, who began his foxhunting career as Second Whipper-in to his brother, were the most noted; although, as I have said, they were all sportsmen. I first saw Plunket more than forty years ago, when he was turning hounds to his brother, with his brother-in-law, the late Frank Bonsal, who was to become Master of the Harford Hunt a few years later, acting as First Whipper-in; but I think perhaps Plunket's own words, written to me in 1928, best describe his early beginnings:—

"As a child, together with my brother Redmond," he writes, "we owned, at our home in the Green Spring Valley, a pack of foxhounds, which in 1892, were turned into a newly organized fox-hunting club formed to take them over, known as The Green Spring Valley Fox Hunting Club; and it was the ambition of my childhood, when I grew up, to have a pack of foxhounds of my own. This feeling was so strong that, in 1911 and 1912, I found myself scouring Chester and Delaware Counties by motor, looking for some such country, which would be available and not be an interference to an existing recognized Hunt. I recall very well, after many, many excursions of this kind, that one day I happened to be bumping along over the road which runs from Unionville to Doe Run, which was at that time, a very bad one, and the beauty of the country and the splendid footing afforded by the fine old sod fields made me suddenly realize that here was the country I would like to have, if it could be obtained. Then and there I set about to accomplish the desired result; and after I had obtained the consent of Mr. Charles E. Mather, who controlled the Brandywine country immediately on the east, to take hold of this country and establish a pack, when I had bought my first property of 211 acres, known as 'Chesterland,' in East Marlboro township, Chester County, I realized that my childhood dream had come true."

But this was merely the beginning, for little by little, Mr. Stewart acquired more land, and not only that, he showed such good sport with the hounds which he established to

hunt the country that, first one and then another of his friends bought property and settled nearby; until now the territory hunted over by Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Hounds covers a vast area and is, perhaps, the best hunting country in The United States. This may be a bold statement, but it is, I think, nevertheless, accurate, and when one rules over such a vast territory and is friends with all those who own the land, the result is bound to be satisfactory.

Plunket Stewart was one of those happy people who made friends easily, and though it is many years now since I hunted in his Field, I have seen and talked with many men who have seen sport behind his hounds, and one and all, they have said to me how much enhanced their pleasure has been by the cordiality with which the Master has greeted them at the covert-side. Plunket Stewart was a man whom everyone loved; a man who had many friends and few, if any, enemies. As a host he was unsurpassed; as President of The M. F. H. Association of America he presided over the gatherings of Masters of Hounds from all over the land, with ease and dignity. He was a great sportsman and we shall not see his like again for many a long year; maybe not until we all meet in that beautiful grass country where scent is always good and there's never a blank day.

YOUNG ENTRY

Young Billy Payne, son of "Liz" Payne and the late John Payne of Syosset, Long Island is 12 years old. He has not had much chance to go foxhunting but last year he went out once with the Blue Ridge Hounds when he came down to Virginia on a visit with his aunt, Mrs. Edward Lane. The fox ran right under his pony's legs and Billy got the bug. This year on a second visit to Virginia, Sidney Culver of White Post loaned Billy a little 12 hand pinto pony. Hounds met in the Southern part of the Blue Ridge country at eleven. Twenty-five people including Billy were in the Field as hounds went into their first covert. At 4 that afternoon two foxes had been put up with a really great run on the last one, and only 3 persons were left in the Field to tell the tale. One of these was Billy on his pony. For the rest, the pace had been too good to inquire. One of young Billy's adventures was a 4'-6" chicken coop that had to be jumped from off a narrow dirt road and the coop was higher than the pony's head. It was a great day for Billy Payne, his first hunt in a year. As he struggled downstairs the next morning to go off to Boarding School, so stiff he could hardly navigate the steps, he remarked, "I guess I had a pretty good time out huntin' yesterday."

BITING POLITICIANS

Sounds made by a politician biting the taxpayer's hand—"If it were not for the race tracks in New York City, and the revenue they get from New York City residents, you could buy horse meat for ten cents a pound." Remarked Mayor O'Dwyer in answer to the report made by the N. Y. Racing Commission, which pointed out that excessive taxation was crippling racing in New York. The poor taste of the wisecrack exemplifies to what low depths the breed of some contemporary politicians has sunk.

It won't be the first time that politicians of the Empire State have (by their excessive taxation) chased an enterprise into the outstretched arms of one of the other 48 states, and at this point they seem bent on doing the same with racing.

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HOLIDAY FOXHUNTERS

Holidays always mark the return of former members to the hunting field as business and school are forgotten. Middleburg was fully populated with the returnees but the weather was beyond discussion—wind and rain. Not wasting time to talk about it when nothing could be done, the foxhunters were ready when hounds went out, regardless of atmospheric conditions. On New Year's Day the wind screamed across the countryside but C. E. Perkins and his pink coat were much in evidence even though he might have given a thought to the California sunshine at Santa Barbara which was left behind during his vacation. Keeping a tight hold on their fresh horses were Miss Nancy Hall and Ollie Iselin who later hung up their tack to return to Maryland and Massachusetts respectively. An old timer about the weather now after a few seasons with Rombout Hunt, Miss Dorothy Fred casually took the days in her stride and enjoyed several good outings with Middleburg hounds before returning to Vassar.

NEW STALLIONS

The Chronicle's Thoroughbred stallion file continues to grow. Here are two more additions: J. Newton Hunsberger, Jr. reports that All Day, a chestnut horse foaled in 1941, by Equestrian—Sunset Gun, by Man o'War, will stand at private contract at Skiddaw Farm, Johnsville, Pa. In Virginia, Dr. James Asa Shield has the 8-year-old brown sire, Lyonstown which will be at Fullstream Farm, Sabot. Lyonstown is by Jamestown—Nellie Lyons, by *Huon. He stands at private contract.

DOWN NOT OUT

The hospital or the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden—of course the Garden won but now that is over Mrs. Amory Lawrence of Warrenton, Va. has left for Georgetown Hospital where her gimpy leg will have a bit of cutting and sawing done to it. She will be grounded until sometime in March when Highlander will leave his Life of Riley to start quick preparation for competition in the conformation hunter ranks.

Chronicle Quiz Answers

1. Rule 20 of the British M. F. H. Association reads:—"Should a fox enter an inhabited dwelling, every effort must be made to stop hounds. They should then be taken away and the fox not hunted again. The owner or occupier being at the same time consulted as to how he or she would like the fox dealt with."
2. The number of empty holes indicates the number of years which will elapse before the fender will get married.
3. The fiscal year of recognized hunts begins on May 1. Also tenure of office of the Master is for a year beginning May 1.
4. The rules of the Federation Equestre International which are also used at the Olympic Games and at most of the horse shows in continental Europe.
5. Where the great majority of the money bet on a given race is laid on one horse which starts at odds on, the total amount or pool bet may not be sufficiently large to pay off all those holding winning tickets. In such case, the difference must be made up by the track management. This is known as a minus pool.
6. The Persian "pulu", meaning well.

Baurraud Brothers Among Noted Artists Of Landseer School

The picture on the cover of Thomas Brand, Esq. and his black horse is from a photograph of the original in the possession of James F. Jeffrey of the Sporting Gallery. It shows a sporting gentleman of England's great landed gentry painted with the care and zest of the best Landseer-Herring period in which detail and a knowledge of the anatomy of the horse blended to provide a finished product that is hard to find equalled today.

There were two Baurraud brothers, William and Henry, who collaborated on a number of pictures. William died in 1850 from typhoid fever and left no effects that were valued by probate. A number of his pictures were exhibited in the Royal Academy and but for his early death at the age of 40, he might have drawn near to Ferneley's level. The Baurrauds both had genuine talent and a fine rhythm of line. Henry after doing a lot of work with animals and becoming one of the better known of the 18-19th century painters, became popular by composing pictures to be engraved such as Three Choir Boys Singing and a scene in Hyde Park called The London Season.

In the Old Sporting Magazine, there are 7 examples of Henry Baurraud's work. Thomas Brand seems to have liked the work of this artist as he commissioned him to do another picture of him with his huntsman of the Herts Hunt. This was done in 1847 and was one of Baurraud's exhibitions in the Royal Academy. The photograph on the cover is an earlier one of Mr. Brand, showing him as a young member of a foxhunting field waiting at covert-side with hounds and horses depicted in the lower left hand.

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Wednesday, January 12, 1949
9 REGISTERED MILKING SHORTHORNS
Two will freshen in March, 1 milking in full flow of milk, one heifer not bred, 4 calves, around 16 months old, and one calf four months old. Registration papers will be delivered on sale date. All T. B. and Bang's Disease tested.
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30 Bushels of U. S. 13 Certified Hybrid Seed Corn and Some Good Mixed Hay.
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January Sporting Calendar

The Sporting Calendar is published the first week in every month. All those wishing to have events listed should send their dates into the editorial office, Middleburg, Va. 10 days before the last day of the month.

Racing

NOVEMBER, 1948
25-March 26—Fair Grounds Corp., Fair Grounds Course, New Orleans, La. 90 days.

STAKES
LE COMPTE 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 19 \$10,000 Added
LOUISIANA DERBY, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., March 12 \$15,000 Added
NEW ORLEANS 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., March 26 \$25,000 Added

DECEMBER
1-Jan. 15—Gables Racing Assn., Inc., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla. 40 days.
CORAL GABLES 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 8 \$10,000 Added
TROPICAL 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 4 & up, Sat., Jan. 15 \$10,000 Added

28-Mar. 5—Los Angeles Turf Club, Inc., Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Calif. 50 days.

STAKES
SANTA CATALINA 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 4 & up, (Calif. foals), Sat., Jan. 8 \$50,000 Added
SAN PASQUAL 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 15 \$50,000 Added
SANTA MARGARITA 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Jan. 22 \$50,000 Added
SANTA ANITA MATURITY, 1 1/4 mi., 4-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 29 \$100,000 Added
SAN FELIPE STAKES, 7 f., 3-yr.-old colts & geldings, Sat., Feb. 5 \$50,000 Added
SAN ANTONIO 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 12 \$50,000 Added
SANTA ANITA DERBY, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 19 \$100,000 Added
SANTA SUSANA STAKES, 7 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Tues., Feb. 22 \$50,000 Added
SANTA ANITA 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 26 \$100,000 guaranteed to winner
SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Mar. 5 \$50,000 Added
1-Jan. 18—Gables Racing Assn., Inc., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla. 40 days.

JANUARY 1949
17-March 3—Hialeah Race Course, Inc., Hialeah Park, Hialeah, Fla. 40 days.

STAKES
INAUGURAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., Jan. 17 \$10,000 Added
HIBISCUS STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Jan. 19 \$10,000 Added
ROYAL PALM 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 22 \$10,000 Added
PALM BEACH 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 26 \$10,000 Added
JASMINE STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., Jan. 29 \$10,000 Added

BOUGAINVILLE 'CAP, 1 3-16 mi. (turf course), 3 & up, Wed., Feb. 2 \$10,000 Added

BAHMAS 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 5 \$10,000 Added

SEMINOLE 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., Feb. 9 \$10,000 Added

MIAMI BEACH 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi. (turf course), Sat., Feb. 12 \$15,000 Added

COLUMBIAN 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., Feb. 18 \$10,000 Added

FLORIDA BREEDER'S STAKES, 3 f., 2-yr.-olds foaled in Fla., Fri., Feb. 18 \$10,000 Added

McLENNAN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 19 \$25,000 Added

EVERGLADES 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Feb. 23 \$10,000 Added

WIDENER 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 26 \$50,000 Added

JUVENILE STAKES, 3 f., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., March 1 \$10,000 Added

BLACK HELEN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., March 2 \$20,000 Added

FLAMINGO STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Thurs., March 6 \$50,000 Added

26-Mar. 12—Sunshine Park Racing Assn., Sunshine Park, Oldsmar, Fla. 10 days.

MARCH
4-April 19—Gulfstream Park Racing Assn., Hallandale, Fla. 40 days.

18-May 14—Pacific Turf Club, Inc., Golden Gate Fields, Albany, Calif. 41 days.

MAY
7-30—Beulah Park Jockey Club, Inc., Grove City, Ohio. 20 days.

7-30—Thistle Downs Racing Assn., Randall Park, North Randall, Ohio. 20 days.

17-July 25—Hollywood Turf Club, Hollywood Park, Inglewood, Calif. 50 days.

28-July 4—The Delaware Steeplechase and Race Assn., Delaware Park, Wilmington, Del. 30 days.

JUNE
1-July 20—River Downs Racing Assn., Cincinnati, Ohio. 43 days.

25-Sept. 5—Washington Jockey Club, Longacres, Seattle, Wash. 54 days.

JULY
22-Sept. 10—Randall Park Racing Assn., Randall Park, North Randall, Ohio. 44 days.

25-Sept. 10—Del Mar Turf Club, Del Mar, Calif. 42 days.

AUGUST
15-Sept. 5—Ohio Sports Enterprises Club, Inc., Hamilton, Ohio. 19 days.

SEPTEMBER
2-Oct. 18—Inland Empire Racing Assn., Playfair, Spokane, Wash. 33 days.

10-Oct. 8—Beulah Park Jockey Club, Inc., Grove City, Ohio. 24 days.
13-Oct. 29—California Jockey Club, Inc., Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif. 41 days.

NOVEMBER
1-Dec. 17—Tanforan Co., Ltd., Tanforan, San Bruno, Calif. 41 days.

Hunt Meetings

APRIL
23—Block House Hunt Races, Tryon, N. C.

Hunter Trials

MARCH
20—Moore County Hounds Hunter Trials, Southern Pines, N. C.
30—3rd Annual Harkaway Hunter Trials, Warrenton, Va.

APRIL
17—Valley Forge Farm Hunter Trials, Valley Forge, Pa.

Horse Shows

JANUARY
15-16—Miami Springs Horse Show, Miami, Fla.
23—Hollywood Horse Show, Hollywood, Fla.
27-Feb. 6—Fort Worth Horse Show, Fort Worth, Texas.
28—2nd Informal Squadron A Horse Show, New York City.
29-30—South Miami Horse Show, Miami, Fla.

FEBRUARY
6—Ft. Lauderdale Horse Show, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
12-13—West Palm Beach Horse Show, West Palm Beach, Fla.
25-3rd Informal Squadron A Horse Show, New York City.

MARCH
13—Spring Junior Horse Show, Pinehurst, N. C.
25-4th Informal Squadron A Horse Show, New York City.

APRIL
1-3—Sandhills Horse Show, Pinehurst, N. C.
13—Tryon Hunt Horse and Hound Show, Tryon, N. C.
23—Warrenton Country School Horse Show, Warrenton, Va.
24—Ravensworth Horse Show, Burke, Va.
30 or May 1—Warrenton Schooling Show, Warrenton, Va.

MAY
14—University of Md. Riding Club Horse Show, College Park, Md.
14—Forrestville Horse Show, Forrestville, Va.
14—Loudoun Hunt Club, Leesburg, Va.
14-15—Briar Patch Horse Show, Hilton Village, Va.
14-15—Washington Bridge Trails Horse Show, Chevy Chase, Md.
15—Kimberton Hunt Club Horse Show, Kimberton, Pa.
21—Middleburg Hunter Show, Middleburg, Va.

22—Animal Welfare League of Arlington, Arlington, Va.
25-28—Dallas Horse Show, Dallas, Texas.

JUNE
1-5—Houston Horse Show, Houston, Texas.
4—Blue Ridge Hunt Club Horse Show, Millwood, Va.
8-11—Shreveport Jr. League Horse Show, Shreveport, La.
10-11—Upperville Colt & Horse Show, Upperville, Va.
17-19—Little Rock Horse Show, Little Rock, Ark.

18—Farmington Junior Horse Show, Farmington, Va.
19—Hyattsville Lion's Club Horse Show, Hyattsville, Md.
25-26—Warrenton Pony Show, Warrenton, Va.

JULY
2-4—Culpeper Horse Show & Racing Assn., Culpeper, Va.
9—Va. Horsemen's Assn. Horse Show, Warrenton, Va.
17—Mt. Vernon Lion's Club Horse Show, Alexandria, Va.
29-30—Clarke County Horse & Colt Show, Berryville, Va.

AUGUST
6—Purcellville Pony Show, Purcellville, Va.
7—Annandale Horse Show, Annandale, Va.
7—Bull Run Hunt Club Horse Show, Manassas, Va.
19-20—Bath County Horse Show, Hot Springs, Va.
27—Glenmore Hunt Club Horse Show, Staunton, Va.
26-28—Kewick Hunt Club Horse Show, Kewick, Va.

SEPTEMBER
3-5—Warrenton Horse Show, Warrenton, Va.
11—Richmond Junior Horse Show, Richmond, Va.
16-18 or 30-Oct. 2—Farmington Hunt Club Horse Show, Farmington, Va.

OCTOBER
1-2—McLean Horse Show, Greenway, Va.
7-8—Trinity Horse Show, Upperville, Va.
8-9—Fredericksburg Horse Show, Fredericksburg, Va.
9-10—Columbus Horse Show, Chevy Chase, Md.
15-S. P. C. A. Hunter Show, Middleburg, Va.
28-Nov. 6—Grand National Horse Show, Cow Palace, San Francisco, Calif.

Foreign Events

MARCH
26—Grand National Steeplechase, Aintree, Liverpool, England.

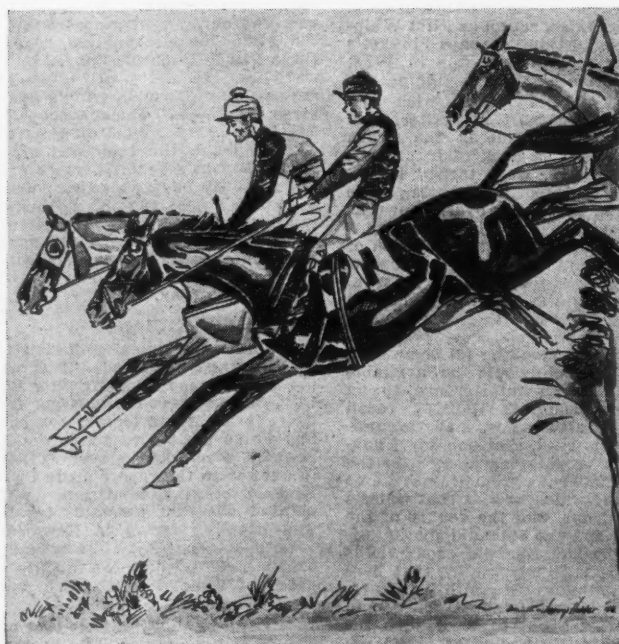
APRIL
27—Two Thousand Guineas, Newmarket, England.
29—One Thousand Guineas, Newmarket, England.

JUNE
2—Oaks, Epsom, England.
4—Derby, Epsom, England.

SEPTEMBER
10—St. Leger, Doncaster, England.

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